

MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

O R,

MONTHLY MUSEUM

OF

KNOWLEDGE and RATIONAL ENTERTAINMENT.

No. V.]—For M A Y, 1792.—[Vol. IV.

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Ornamented with a well engraved COPPERPLATE representing the City of
WASHINGTON.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to CORRESPONDENTS.

Future communications from the Massachusetts Marine Society, will be noticed with a promptitude of attention. Pre-engagements prevented the insertion of their favour this month.

Lindor, merits our thanks, for the continuance of his correspondence.

The Occasional Visitor—Shall be at home all next month, to wait upon him.

The Gleaner—has chosen an excellent field.

Gardiner upon the Theatre—shall be attended to, the moment it is published.

Paine's second part of the Rights of Man—admits of some nervous extracts.

TO POETICAL FRIENDS.

Philenia's elegant composition—May the powers of healing be greatly propitious!

Ode to the Poppy—real grief has seldom been more eloquent.

Belinda's Month of May—a delicate morceau.

Reflections on the death of Leopold—genuine American sentiment.

Peace—Zuricks! be it ever thine!

The Epistolary Kiss—a very innocent mode of courtship.

The Fragment—why so bitter against the lawyers? Many, very many of them, are children of humanity.

The Morning Walk—by no means a poetical ramble.

For a Description of the *Platé*, our readers are referred to the *Massachusetts Magazine* for December, 1791. We have not been able to obtain any other Explanation, and we thought it unnecessary to republish that or any Extracts from it, having published it so recently.

Current Prices of PUBLIC SECURITIES.

	f.	d.
Funded Six per Cents,	22	6
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Final Settlements,	22	
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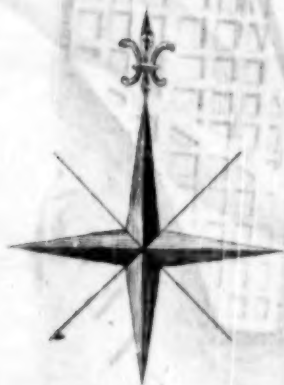
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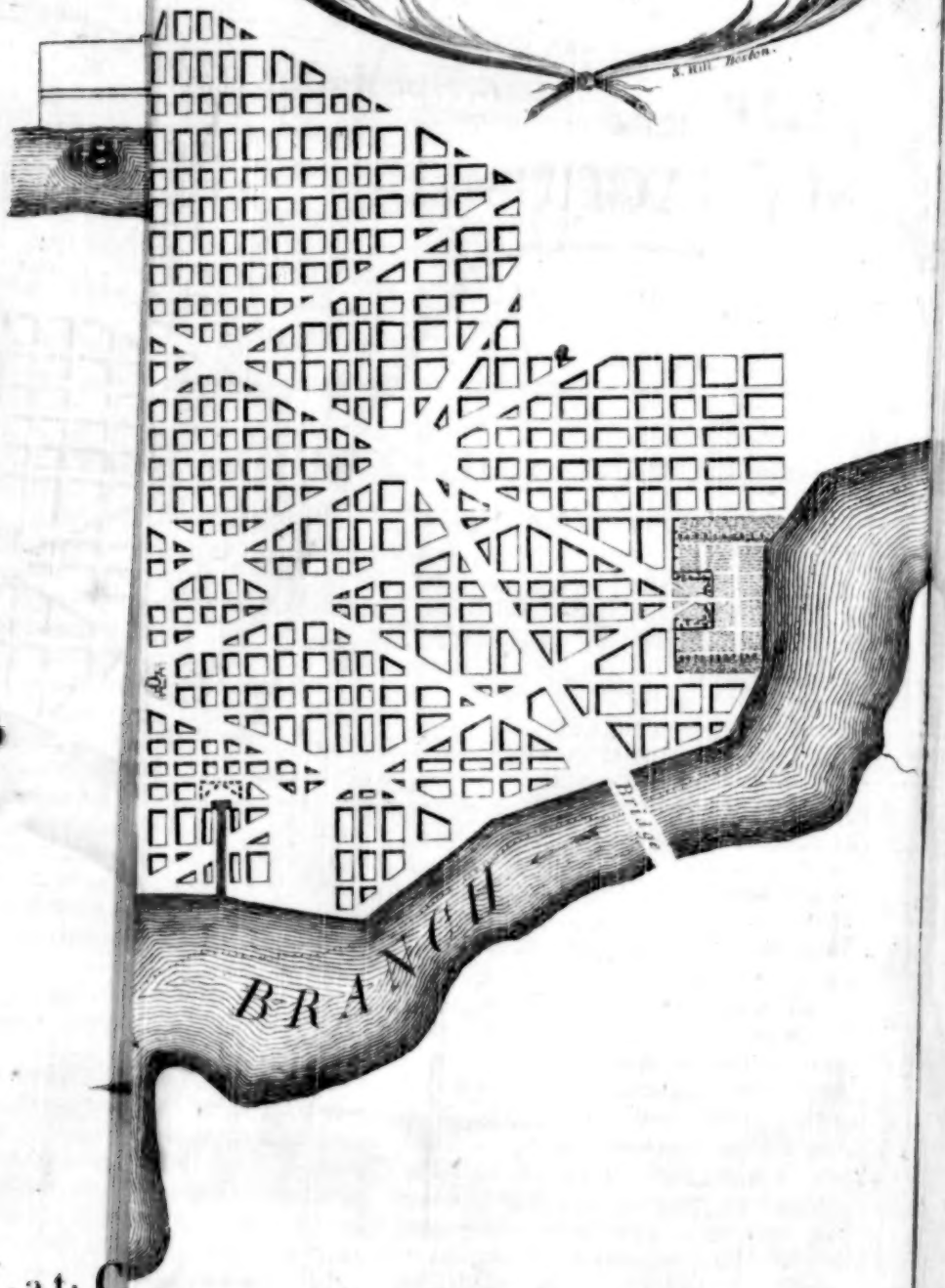
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T H E

MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

For M A Y, 1792.

AN ANCIENT EGYPTIAN ANECDOTE.

[Translated from HERODOTUS, the Father of History.]

PROTEUS, King of Egypt, was succeeded by Rhamfinitus, the richest and most magnificent Prince that ever sat on the Egyptian throne. He took great delight in looking at his treasure; and that he might indulge himself in it altogether, he built, adjoining to his palace, a large apartment, on purpose to contain the immense quantity of silver which he had amassed. The building was square, and entirely of stone. Three of its walls were enclosed by the palace, the fourth was next to the street. In that wall the architect, unknown to the King, had left one of the stones in so loose a manner, that whoever knew the exact place, could take the stone out, and make his entrance through the cavity which it had filled. To all other persons except those who were let into the secret, the building appeared perfect and impenetrable. The royal repository was completed much to the king's satisfaction, who immediately placed all his treasures there, and scarce failed a day to delight his eyes with the choicest object of his heart. The subtle architect of this

edifice did not live to enjoy the fruits of his skill and craftiness. Not long after he had finished the regal storehouse, he was taken ill and growing worse and worse, soon found himself beyond all hopes of recovery. Perceiving the inevitable approaches of death, he hastened to send for his two sons, without any other witnesses to see him die; and in his expiring moments he divulged to them the great secret of the disjointed stone in the Treasury. He explained to them in what manner to remove and replace it; and he omitted no instruction that was necessary for them to observe. This done, he breathed his last, leaving his sons, as he hoped, opulent as the king himself.

The father's body was scarcely cold, when his sons, by the help of a very dark night, made their first essay in putting their father's directions into practice. They succeeded without difficulty, and from time to time they repeated their practice, and enjoyed their success. Rhamfinitus, whose head and heart were constantly fixed upon his riches, observed in a few days

days great diminutions in his several heaps of silver. His surprise was inexpressible. He was robbed, but by whom was impossible to guess. Surmise itself was at a loss to imagine either the persons or the manner. The apartment was whole. Every part of the treasury perfectly secured to all appearance; yet when the king in the greatest anxiety, repeated his visits, he still perceived a continued deprivation of his treasures. The avaricious are generally politick. Policy seldom fails to nourish the roots of avarice. Rhamfinitus smothered his uneasiness, and appeared blind to his loss, but secretly ordered nets to be prepared, and spread over the money vessels in such a manner as to entrap the thief, and keep him prisoner till the king returned. This was done with the greatest secrecy. The two brothers came to their source of plenty. One of them entered the treasury, while the other staid without. He who entered was presently taken in the snare. When he perceived his doom inevitable, with a magnanimity that in a good cause must have been highly applauded, he called to his brother, and spoke to him to this purpose: "I am taken—cut off my head, that my person may not be discovered. By this means one of us will escape with life. In the other case we must both suffer a painful ignominious death." Necessity obliged the unwilling brother to obey. He cut off the head, took it away with him, and replaced the stone.

Rhamfinitus at the sight of a dead body in his treasury without a head, was not more astonished than disappointed. He examined the edifice over and over. All was entire; not the least aperture to be perceived where any person had come in or gone out. The king's perplexity was as excessive as the cause of it was extraordinary. He went away, but first gave orders that the headless trunk should be hanged upon the outward wall, and guards placed there, who should seize and immediately bring before him, any person appearing sorrowful at the spectacle, or shewing the least signs of pity towards the corpse. The body was no sooner ex-

posed and hung upon the wall, than the mother, who was in possession of the head, positively enjoined her surviving son to take down his brother's body and bring it to her. In vain he endeavoured to persuade her from such a thought; in vain he represented to her the danger of the attempt. The more he seemed to refuse, the more she persisted in her demand. Her passion even carried her so far as to threaten, in case of disobedience, to throw herself at the feet of Rhamfinitus, and to discover to him the remaining thief that had robbed his treasury.

The son, finding every expostulation and every reasonable argument fruitless, resolved to undertake the hazardous enterprize. To this purpose he loaded several asses with skins filled with wine, and driving them towards the place where the guards were posted, he privately broke some of the skins, and let the wine flow about as it might. The guards, who were near enough to perceive the disaster, immediately ran with pots to catch the wine and drink it. The owner, with the utmost vehemence, implored them to desist. They were deaf, as he wished them, to all his entreaties. Instead of assisting him, they only helped to consume his store. By this means they presently became intoxicated; which he perceiving, resolved to pursue his conquest; and pretending in a sudden fit of good humour to be contented with his loss, and to be pleased with their company, sat down among them, and generously opened a fresh skin of wine for their drinking. This had the desired effect. They all fell into the depth of drunkenness, and lay dead asleep upon the pavement. Finding each of them sufficiently dosed, he took down his brother's dead body, and by way of triumphal derision, shaved every soldier upon the right cheek; then carrying away the dead corpse upon one of his asses, he brought it to his mother in filial obedience to her unreasonable request.

So far Herodotus seems to believe the story true. Nor indeed is it quite beyond the bounds of probability. Herodotus doubts the sequel, but continues the narration to this purpose:

Rhamfinitus

Rhamfinitus more and more disappointed and enraged at this new and insolent artifice, resolved at any rate, even at the dearest, to purchase the discovery of so dexterous, so bold, and so successful an offender. He ordered his daughter to prostitute herself in the regal palace, to all comers indifferently, on these conditions, that every person should first swear to discover to her the most iniquitous actions of his life.—The thief, who well knew to what purpose such a strange prostitution, accompanied by such extraordinary injunctions, had been made, resolved once more to elude the deep designs of the Egyptian monarch. He cut off the arm from the body of a man newly expired, and put it under his cloak, carrying it with that concealment to the daughter of Rhamfinitus. At his arrival he was sworn and questioned in the manner he expected, that the most iniquitous action he had ever done, was cutting off his brother's head in the treasury ;

and his most subtle one was, the method of intoxicating the guards, and conveying away his brother's corpse while they were asleep. The princess immediately endeavoured to seize him. The chamber was dark, and being favoured by that obscurity, he left the dead hand in her's, and while she thought she held him fast he withdrew himself from her, and fortunately made his escape out of the palace.

This new event had a new effect upon the king, he was resolved to pardon him, and caused a proclamation to be published, that if he would discover himself, he should not only receive pardon, but a very great reward from Rhamfinitus. In reliance upon the royal promise, the thief came to the palace, and made an ample discovery of himself, and of his transactions ; and Rhamfinitus according to his declaration, not only pardoned him, but gave to him in marriage the princess his only daughter.

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

ORTHOGRAPHICAL CRITICISM.

Should we write *ic* or *ick* ?

THE enquiry may be thought too minute ; but minute things must be attended to, both by those who would be accurate, and those who would be economical. Words of this termination, derived from the *Saxon*, should retain the *k*. In the original languages it is universally retained, and seems to be essential to the word. By this description, even those who are unacquainted with the radical languages, can, in most instances, determine which are *Saxon* and which not. The *Saxon* are chiefly monosyllables, as *sick*, *stick*, *twick* ; or compounds, as *homesick*, *candlestick*, *Warwick*.

But against dropping the *k* from those of *Latin* and *Greek* origin, which, by the way, are never monosyllables, I perceive no objection. First, it was not used in those languages. Secondly, it was omitted by some of our most accurate writers. Thirdly, when a further termination is added,

it is always omitted. Thus the words *music*, *public*, *philanthropic*, were, in the parent tongues, *musica*, *publicus*, *philanthropicos* ; and in our derivatives, *musician*, *publication*, *philanthropical*, &c.

There have been many projects for a general revolution in the orthography of our language ; and one of the principal amendments proposed, is the disuse of all silent letters. So many difficulties appear, and such objections, that I think it impracticable. But in any particular instance, where there lies no objection against it, let us adopt the plan. This will gradually advance the revolution desired.

In the present case, we seem to have the voice of accuracy and economy in favour of neglecting the *k* ; by which means every printer would soon save time and paper enough, to insert these observations at length.

E.

The

THE UNFEELING FATHER.

**** "DOES nature refuse to plead for me," (said Miranda, kneeling before him) "or does the plead in vain?" "You broke the sacred bonds of nature," said the old man, when you left a father's fond protection, and a mother's tender care, to pursue the fortune of the only man on earth, whom they detested." "An heavenly father," exclaimed Miranda, "forgives the sins of his children: and shall an earthly parent deny the charitable boon a repentant child demands of him?" "To that heavenly father, then," replied he, "I recommend you; my doors are no longer open to receive you; I have made a vow, which shall never be broken. Let the friends of your husband protect his darling—you are mine no more." "But these children, sir—Alas! what have they done? Leave me to the cruel fate that awaits me; but suffer not them to perish."

"They are none of mine," said the stern parent; "I will never press them in my arms—they shall never sit upon my knees. I will foster no

more ingratitude. Let him, who begot them, take the spade and mattock, and get them bread. No office is beneath the affection of a parent, when children have not been ungrateful—I am yours no more."

This was the fatal dialogue between Miranda and her father, in the porch of his house; for she was admitted no further. He shut the door against her; and retired to his chamber. The wind blew, and the rain beat hard, and she dared not encounter the tempest; she remained in the porch—pressed her shivering babes to her bosom, and hoped that the morning's dawn would bring mercy along with it. But, when the morning dawned, she was no more! The servants found her a clay cold corpse, and the two children weeping beside it.

When Malvolio was called to see the spectacle, he sunk down on the floor: Life indeed returned, but peace abandoned him forever. He loves the children; but says, heaven, in all its stores of mercies, has not one for him.

THE PLEASURES OF POVERTY.

THE poor man has a certain set of joys with which the rich man is totally unacquainted, while he is making an ostentatious display of his wealth, and not a little at a loss how to spend the tiresome day, flying from one place to another in search of new scenes, new diversions, without which, in a rapid succession, his life would be exceedingly burthen some, and indeed hardly to be borne. It is variety which keeps up his spirits, and for that he drives, with the utmost impatience, through all parts of the town. In this way, the poor man is never puzzled and perplexed; he is never embarrassed with the visits of vanity. The emptiness of his pocket keeps him out of the road to seduction, and excludes him from all the pains with which dissipation is attended.

To the ears of the rich man truth can very seldom find a passage, as the

avenues leading to them are generally guarded by the forces of adulation; and should she, by chance, steal a march into his mind, her small voice would be overpowered by the surrounding babblers in full cry, to prevent her tones from being heard. The poor man is never flattered; he meets with so much kindness, indeed, even from persons whom he hardly knows by sight, in the street, that he can have no doubt with regard to its sincerity. Every word which they utter sufficiently convinces him that they are no hypocrites, that they really mean what they say. Is the rich man so highly indulged?

If such comforts as these are derived from poverty, who would breathe a wish, who would heave a sigh, who would act like a scoundrel, for all the riches of the East, for all the wealth of the West?

ANECDOTE

ANECDOTE of TORRIGIANO.

[By RICHARD CUMBERLAND.]

TORRIGIANO had undertaken to carve an image of Madona, and a child of the natural size, at the order of a certain Spanish grandee; it was to be made after the model of one which he had already executed; and promise was given him of a reward proportioned to the merit of his work. His employer was one of the first grandees of Spain, and Torrigiano, who conceived highly of his generosity, and well knew what his own talents could perform, was determined to outdo his former work. He had passed great part of his life in travelling from kingdom to kingdom in search of employment, and flattering himself with the hope, that he had now at last found a resting place after all his labours, the ingenious artist with much pains and application completed the work, and presented to his employer a matchless piece of sculpture, the utmost effort of his art; the grandee surveyed the striking performance with great delight and reverence; applauded Torrigiano to the skies; and impatient to possess himself of the enchanting idol, forthwith sent to demand it; at the same time to set off his generosity with a better display, he loaded two lacquies with the money that was to defray the pur-

chase; the bulk at least was promising, but when Torrigiano turned out the bags, and found the specie nothing better than a parcel of brass maravedi, amounting only to the paltry sum of thirty ducats, vexation and grief at this sudden disappointment of his hopes, and just resentment for what he considered as an insult to his merit, so transported him, that snatching up his mallet in a rage, and not regarding the perfection, or (what to him was of more fatal consequence) the sacred characters of the image he had made; he broke it suddenly in pieces, and dismissed the lacquies with their load of farthings to tell the tale: They executed their office too well. The grandee in his turn, fired with shame, vexation, and revenge, and assuming or perhaps conceiving horror for the sacrilegious nature of the act, presented himself before the Court of Inquisition, and impeached the unhappy artist at the terrible tribunal; it was in vain that poor Torrigiano urged the right of an author over his own creation; reason pleaded on his side, but superstition late in judgment; the decree was death with torture. The holy office lost its victim; for Torrigiano expired under the horrors, not under the hands of the executioner.

INSTANCE of COURAGE in two BOYS.

ABOUT the middle of Oct. 1789, two brothers, by the name of Johnson, one twelve, the other nine years old, were playing on the western bank of Short Creek, about twelve miles from Wheeling, skipping stones in the water.—At a distance they discovered two men, who appeared to be settlers, being dressed with coats and hats: These men, to amuse and deceive the children (as the event showed) engaged in the same sport, advancing towards the children, till by degrees they got so near, that the children discovered them to be Indians, but it was then too late to make their escape; the Indians seized and carried

them six miles into the woods, where they made a fire, and took up their lodgings for the night: their rifles and tomahawks they rested against a tree, and then laid down, each Indian with a boy on his arm:—the children, as may be supposed, kept awake—the oldest began to move, and finding his Indian sound asleep, by degrees disengaged himself, and went to the fire, which had then got low, and stirred it up; the Indian not waking, he whispered to his brother, who likewise crept away, and both of them went to the fire. The oldest boy then observed to his brother, "I think we can kill these Indians, and get away

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ABOUT the middle of Oct. 1789, two brothers, by the name of Johnson, one twelve, the other nine years old, were playing on the western bank of Short Creek, about twelve miles from Wheeling, skipping stones in the water.—At a distance they discovered two men, who appeared to be settlers, being dressed with coats and hats: These men, to amuse and deceive the children (as the event showed) engaged in the same sport, advancing towards the children, till by degrees they got so near, that the children discovered them to be Indians, but it was then too late to make their escape; the Indians seized and carried

them six miles into the woods, where they made a fire, and took up their lodgings for the night: their rifles and tomahawks they rested against a tree, and then laid down, each Indian with a boy on his arm:—the children, as may be supposed, kept awake—the oldest began to move, and finding his Indian sound asleep, by degrees disengaged himself, and went to the fire, which had then got low, and stirred it up; the Indian not waking, he whispered to his brother, who likewise crept away, and both of them went to the fire. The oldest boy then observed to his brother, "I think we can kill these Indians, and get away from

from them," the youngest agreed in the proposal of attempting it; the oldest then took one of the rifles, and placed the muzzle, which he rested on a small stick that he found for the purpose, close to the head of one of the Indians, and committing the execution of this part of the business to his brother, ordered him to pull the trigger at the moment he saw him strike the other Indian with one of the tomahawks. The oldest gave the signal; the youngest pulled trigger—the rifle shot away the lower part of the Indian's face, and left him senseless; he then told his brother to lay on, for he had done for him, after which he snatched up the gun and ran; the boy with the tomahawk gave the stroke with the wrong end, the Indian started on his feet—the boy found the mistake, and turning the tomahawk in his hand, gave him another blow, which brought him to the ground: he repeated his

strokes till he had dispatched him, and then made the best of his way after his brother. When the boys had found the path which they recollected to have travelled before, the oldest fixed his hat on a bush, as a directory to find the scene of action the next day. The tomahawked Indian was found near the place where the boys had left him: The other was not there; but was tracked by his blood, and although so weakened by his wounds that he could not raise his rifle to fire at his pursuers (two men) they suffered him to escape; but it is supposed he must have died of his wounds. These two Indians were sent out to reconnoitre the best place for an attack, which was to have been made by a body of warriors, waiting in the neighbourhood.—The gentleman who gives this account, saw and conversed with the two children, in October last. [*Colum. Mag.*]

THE COTTAGE: A FRAGMENT.

...**S**WEET pliability of affections, that takes the barb from the dart of misfortune, and shapes the mind to its allotment! I have been the master of a palace, said Horatio, and now my only habitation is this cottage: Troops of slaves in livery then obeyed my nod, now my sheep alone are obedient to me. The splendid board is exchanged for the fruits that the earth yields to my own labour, and the rarest juice of the vintage is succeeded by the simple beverage of the fountain.

But, am I less happy in this nook, where my ill fortune has placed me,

than when I passed my laughing youth in the gaudy bowers of prosperity? If I am not soothed by flattery, I am not wounded by ingratitude; if I feel not the conscious pride of superiour life, I am not the object of cumbering envy; and I am now too far removed into the shade for scorn to point the finger at me. Fears I have none, and hopes—there is my consolation, there is the source of my joys, and the cure of my sorrows. They no longer rest on vain, idle, fallacious objects; on private friends, or public justice: They have now a more durable foundation; they rest on heaven!

OBSERVATIONS on the CULTURE of CORN.

[Communicated to the Burlington Agricultural Society by Mr. John Sheppard, of Greenwich, Cumberland county, Newjersey.]

HAVING heard it suggested, that Indian corn might be improved, by a careful attention to plant only the seed gathered from the stalks which produced two ears; in the fall of 1786, I collected a quantity of such ears, sufficient for my next crop. In the spring of 1787, I planted this seed; and was well pleased to find my crop increase,

much beyond the quantity I had been accustomed to, even to ten bushels per acre: And by following the same rule in sowing my seed, my crops have increased to sixty bushels per acre, and I have three or four ears upon a stalk.

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Burlington, April 20, 1790.

CLAUDE

CLAUDE and ISABELLE : A STORY.

[Translated from the French of M. Goethe.]

CLAUDE and Isabelle were tenderly attached to each other—they were poor, and agreed to wait patiently till industry and economy allowed them to marry. Isabelle would frequently paint to herself the happy prospects that the idea of such an union presented—she would describe the charms of frugality when it tended to the comfort of the object of her wishes ; she would fancy herself surrounded by her little family, dividing equally amongst them the labours of the day ; and if she herself had the smallest share, it was a privation she did not feel, since what she relinquished was reserved for Claude ; who, on his return from work, would enjoy his repast, for he would be ignorant that what he eat was thus spared from his Isabelle's. On the other hand, Claude would work incessantly, and all the money that he got he would carefully put it by, towards procuring furniture for his Isabelle's cottage. He lived upon a turnip, to accumulate sufficient for some few necessaries and a license. This was his morning's thought, and his evening subject—he adored Isabelle, and he was beloved with equal truth. They had fixed upon the cottage they were to dwell in ; already Claude had begun to cultivate the garden, and it was Isabelle's pride (when the task she had set herself at her lace, or at her spinning wheel, was finished) to walk thither, and consult with Claude upon the best situation for the fruits or flowers. Every evening she perceived new beauties ; the vines grew, and she tied them up ; she pruned the rose trees, and spread the honey suckle over the hedge ; whilst Claude planted the cabbages, and turned the paths that they might be easier for her to walk upon. The cottage was almost furnished, and they wanted but a trifle for the purchase of the license. Claude and Isabelle were in the garden as usual — “The air is cool my dear Isabelle,” said he, “besides, this walk is damp, you will certainly take cold—let us re-

turn, I will take these grapes to your father, and we will sup together.” “Ah, my dear friend, what a flavor will that give to them—but let me add this bunch, this fine bunch, and it shall be for you, you will not refuse Isabelle !” — “No, my charming wife (Isabelle blushed) you know how to make them acceptable, it is you that gathered them, and you will carry them in your hand.” “Claude, will you ever love me less than you do now ?” “No indeed, my little Isabelle, but why that question ?” — “Because I have been told, that when folks are married, they forget each other, at least they forget every fond attention, and love dies of itself, and, perhaps, when I am indeed your wife, this may happen to you ; if so, never let us marry, for I feel I could not support your indifference even now ; and how much less when the priest has united us, and we depend on each other only for all our future happiness ?” “Who has told you any thing so foolish ? No Isabelle, I have loved you ever since you gave me that nosegay in the field behind the little wood. How disdainfully you looked when Guillaume asked you for it, and when I begged it, what a timid glance you gave your mother—“Give it him my child,” she said, “he deserves it.” How modest was your air as you held it out to me. “Here Claude,” said you, “it is yours.” I put it in my bosom, and I longed to kiss it, but I did not dare, for fear your mother should be angry ; but when I got home, I kissed it twenty times : I laid it upon my pillow : I talked to it all night, and in the morning when I rose, I locked it up in my box, all but one flower, which I put in my bosom, and every minute that I rested from my work, I pulled it out and kissed it : At night I put the bunch upon my pillow again, the next morning I took another flower, and so I did every day till they were all gone—the rose was the last, and then I was glad to take that leaf by leaf.” “And I, Claude, have got the pencil you gave me ;”

me; it has no point to be sure, but then I never cut it, because it shall not decrease. But tell me, when I gave you the knot of ribbon for your hat, did you not forget the flowers? and if so” “Ah! that knot of ribbon, but let me lift you over this stile.” This conversation will give you an idea of the two lovers, how artless, and yet how tender. At this moment they met several men, who seized on Claude, and in the name of their king conveyed him to a vessel which was ready to sail, and which waited only for men. Regardless of the screams and cries of Isabelle, or the violent struggles of Claude, they carried him away, and were out of sight in a moment. With great difficulty, Isabelle reached home, and related, in the most moving manner, this horrid scene. But he was gone, and she was left in despair. In vain they applied for justice; instead of a king's ship it was a trading vessel, and this was the method they took to get it manned. Its having been a deception, was of no avail to Isabelle; the ship was sailed, and Claude was in it. Nothing but the hand of providence could have supported her in this distress; she was almost frantick. At length she received a letter from him: She flew with it to her mother.—Claude begged her to beware of Guillaume, for he had reason to believe this cruel separation was of his contrivance; He assured her of his fidelity, and of his reliance on hers. She was transported with this letter, it was her only companion; she carried it incessantly, and she detested Guillaume. Not so her parents: Guillaume was rich and present; Claude was absent and poor: They hinted this to Isabelle, who would not listen to it—Claude was all to her; she knew no care but for him; she knew no joy but in his safety, and the chance of his return. Every day passed on in hope, and every evening brought disappointment. Claude neither came nor wrote. At length a report prevailed in the village that the ship was lost in which Claude was—it reached Isabelle—she ran wild with terror to the owners of the vessel, and they confirmed the melanco-

ly truth. She was in despair; every hour added to her wretchedness; all her days were spent in bewailing Claude; she neglected herself, she declined her food, and she would take no comfort. Guillaume came frequently to the cottage (for he was her neighbour) he tried to soothe and amuse her, but she would not listen to him—she was undone, and the only satisfaction she seemed to take, was in sitting whole days by the sea side, and fixing her eyes intently on the waves, from whence she never moved them, but, to raise them to heaven, as if to implore its mercy. Misfortunes are never single—amongst those who have only the labour of their hands to depend upon, the cessation of a day, or two, reduces them almost to want. The tender mother of Isabelle could not see her child's distress without wishing to alleviate it; she therefore gave up her time to her; she would have consoled her but in vain; her work was neglected, and they rested on the father of the family for support.

For a time he pursued his labour, but he fell ill, and they had nothing to depend on. They borrowed of their friends, hoping they might one day be able to pay, but that time did not arrive; and then they sold what little they were possessed of, which their creditors perceiving, thought to come in for their share, and cruelly sent them to prison. Isabelle followed, for she had no choice in her habitation; the house, the fields, or the prison, were alike to her. In this melancholy hour, when they were almost perishing for want of food, Guillaume stepped forth—he offered them every assistance; but Isabelle was to be the reward. The sacrifice of the daughter appeared too terrible to these afflicted parents, and they refused his help, till famine assailed them, and in this agony they cried to their daughter for relief; her own hunger she cared not for, but the cries of her parents she could not resist, and she offered herself to Guillaume. He married her, and restored her father and mother to comfort, for Guillaume was a rich farmer, and had wherewithal to live well. He spared

no expense for Isabelle, for he adored her; but she was careless of every thing he said and did: She answered when he spoke to her, and that was all. She shut herself up, and never, but when she went to church, could she be persuaded to leave the house. At those times she would always walk round by the water side, and look wistfully at the sea. One morning, in her way by the quay, she observed that a vessel was just arrived, and the pas-

sengers were landing: She stopped to look at them. A young man came on shore—"Tis Claude," she cried out—"My Isabelle," he exclaimed, and they rushed to each others embrace. The sudden tide of joy was too much for her, she felt it, and would have checked herself, and she gently put her hand against his bosom. He cast his eyes upon her wedding ring—and at the same moment they both expired.

PROCESS OF MAKING ATTAR, OR ESSENTIAL OIL OF ROSES.

[By Lt. Col. POLIER.—From the ASIATICK RESEARCHES.]

THE *Attar* is obtained from the roses by simple distillation, and the following is the mode in which I have made it. A quantity of fresh roses, for example forty pounds, are put in a still with sixty pounds of water, the roses being left as they are with their calyxes, but with the stems cut close. The mass is then well mixed together with the hands, and a gentle fire is made under the still: when the water begins to grow hot, and fumes to rise, the cap of the still is put on, and the pipe fixed; the chinks are then well luted with paste, and cold water put on the refrigeratory at top; the receiver is also adapted at the end of the pipe; and the fire is continued under the still, neither too violent nor too weak. When the impregnated water begins to come over, and the still is very hot, the fire is lessened by gentle degrees, and the distillation continued, till thirty pounds of water are come over, which is generally done in about four or five hours; this rose water is to be poured again on a fresh quantity (forty pounds) of roses, and from fifteen to twenty pounds of water are to be drawn by distillation, following the same process as before: The rose water thus made and cohobated, will be found, if the roses were good and fresh, and the distillation carefully performed, highly scented with the roses. It is then poured into pans either of earthen ware or of tinned metal, and left exposed to the fresh air for the night. The *attar*, or

essence, will be found in the morning congealed, and swimming on the top of the water; this is to be carefully separated and collected, either with a thin shell or a skimmer, and poured into a vial. When a certain quantity has thus been obtained, the water and *feces* must be separated from the clear essence, which, with respect to the first, will not be difficult to do, as the essence congeals with a slight cold, and the water may then be made to run off. If, after that, the essence is kept fluid by heat, the *feces* will subside and may be separated; but, if the operation has been nearly performed, these will be little or none. The *feces* are as highly perfumed as the essence, and must be kept, after as much of the essence has been skimmed from the rose water as could be. The remaining water should be used for fresh distillations, instead of common water, at least as far as it will go.

The above is the whole process of making genuine *attar* of roses. But as the roses of this country (the East) give but a very small quantity of essence, and it is in high esteem, various ways have been thought of to augment the quantity, though at the expense of the quality. In this country, it is usual to add to the roses when put in the still, a quantity of sandal wood raspings, some more and some less (from one to five *tolabs*, or half ounces.) The sandal contains a deal of essential oil, which comes over freely in the common distillation; and mixing

mixing with the rose water and essence becomes strongly impregnated with their perfume: The imposition, however, cannot be concealed; the essential oil of sandal will not congeal in common cold, and its smell cannot be kept under, but will be apparent and predominate, in spite of every art. In *Cashemire* they seldom use sandal to adulterate the *attar*; but I have been informed, to encrease the quantity, they distill with the roses a sweet scented grass, which does not communicate any unpleasant scent, and gives the *attar* a high clear green colour: This essence also does not congeal in a slight cold, as that of roses.

The quantity of essential oil to be obtained from the roses, is very precarious and uncertain, as it depends not only on the skill of the distiller but also on the quality of the roses, and the favourableness of the season: Even in Europe, where the chemists are so perfect in their business, some, as *Tachenius*, obtained only half an ounce of oil from one hundred pounds of roses.—*Hamburg* obtained one

ounce from the same quantity; and *Hoffman* above two ounces. (N. B. The roses in those instances were stripped of their calyxes and only the leaves used.) In this country nothing like either can be had, and to obtain four *masbas* (about one drachm and half) from eighty pounds, which, deducting the calyxes, comes to something less than three drachms per hundred pounds of rose leaves, the season must be very favourable and the operation carefully performed.

The colour of the *attar* of roses is no criterion of its goodness, quality, or country. I have had this year, *attar* of a fine emerald green, of a bright yellow, and of a reddish hue, from the same ground, and obtained by the same process, only of roses collected at different days.

The calyxes do not in any shape diminish the quality of the *attar*; nor impart any green colour to it; though perhaps they may augment the quantity; but the trouble necessary to strip them must, and ought to, prevent its being ever put in practice.

CEREMONY of the FIERY ORDEAL.

[By WARREN HASTINGS, Esq.]

AT daybreak the place where the ceremony is to be performed, is cleared and washed in the customary form; and at sunrise, the Pandits, having paid their adoration to Ganesa, the God of wisdom, draw nine circles on the ground with cowdung, at intervals of sixteen fingers; each circle containing sixteen fingers of earth, but the ninth either smaller or larger than the rest; then they worship the deities in the mode prescribed by the *Sâstra*, present oblations to the fire, and having a second time worshipped the Gods, read the appointed mantras. The person to be tried then performs an ablution, puts on moist clothes, and, turning his face to the east, stands in the first ring, with both his hands fixed in his girdle: After this the presiding magistrate and Pandits order him to rub some rice in the husk between his hands, which they carefully inspect; and if the scar of a

former wound, a mole or other mark, appear on either of them, they stain it with a dye, that, after the trial it may be distinguished from any new mark. They next order him to hold both his hands open and close together; and, having put into them seven leaves of the *trembling tree*, or *pippal*, seven of the *fami* or *jend*, seven blades of *darbba* grass, a little barley moistened with curds, and a few flowers, they fasten the leaves on his hand with seven threads of raw cotton. The Pandits then read the *slocas* which are appointed for the occasion; and, having written a state of the case and the point in issue on a palmira leaf, together with the mantra prescribed in the *Veda*, they tie the leaf on the head of the accused. All being prepared, they heat an iron ball, or the head of a lance, weighing two ser and a half, or five pounds, and throw it into water; they heat it again,

gain, and again cool it in the same manner; the third time they keep it in the fire till it is red hot; then they make the person accused stand in the first circle; and having taken the iron from the fire and read the usual incantation over it, the Pandits place it with tongs in his hands. He must step gradually from circle to circle, his feet being constantly within one of them, and, when he has reached the eighth, he must throw the iron into the ninth, so as to burn some grais, which must be left in it for that purpose. This being performed, the magistrate and Pandits again com-

mand him to rub some rice in the husk between both his hands, which they afterwards examine; and, if any mark of burning appear on either of them, he is convicted; if not, his innocence is considered as proved. If his hand shake through fear, and by his trembling any other part of his body is burned, his veracity remains unimpeached; but, if he let the iron drop before he reach the eighth circle, and doubts arise in the minds of the spectators, whether it had burned him, he must repeat the whole ceremony from the beginning.

DESCRIPTION of MAY.

NOW that the gentle spring has at length visited the earth, an Italian shepherd or German swain would welcome its approach with all the flowery language of pastoral and prose, give to the trees their bloom, to the gardens their fruit, and cover the whole earth with her own green mantle. In imitation of these rural minstrels let me celebrate the arrival of

M A Y.

ARRAYED in thy green robe and flowery mantle, thy loose tresses waving in the breeze, and thy beamy brow crowned with ethereal garlands, descend, O *May*, and bless our plains! sweet mother of the rose, descend!

I see thee approach in all thy charms, and love and beauty sport in thy train.

The graces too are there. What fairy prospects rise around!

Aurora, half concealed in a purple cloud, comes blushing from the east to welcome thee.

The birds spread their little bosoms to the sun, and sing in thy season: The lark salutes thee from her airy cloud; and, anon, the mournful nightingale from her evening poplar.

The flowers open their dewy bosoms to offer thee incense.

The wanton Zephyrs tell thy gay approach; while, over hills and dales, through woods and groves, they sport, delighting to fan the lovers under the

shade of the myrtle while they sit to tell their mutual tale.

The Faun starts from his grot at thy approach, the wood nymph rises from her bed of roses, and forgets her dreams.

The Satyrs make their shaggy sides, skipping from bank to bank, and tune their shrill pipes to the song.

The Naiads, long pent up by the rude hand of winter, unlock their crystal rills, and weep once more in their streams.

Again the fountains gurgles from their secret caves: Sometimes delighting to murmur in rude desert courses, they unite above the lofty rock, and form the loud cascade; sometimes meandering from glade to glade, from thicket to thicket, they steal into the centre of a secret green, and form the peaceful lake—where the young maidens, rushing from the shade, delight to bathe, and cool their beauteous limbs.

Come gentle *May*, and with thy buxom train trip it nimbly o'er our plains.

Already the shepherd joins his seven reeds, and the sturdy swain weaves a chaplet for his nut brown Nysa.

The bullock loiters near the sides of the fountain: The lamb frisks nimbly o'er the nodding field flower: And the goat, waving his shaggy beard, mounts on the aged elm tree, or climbs the shelving rock.

Welcome, sweet *May*! to our plains.

plains. Welcome to my humble cot and my arched bower. This spot shall be sacred to thee.

The rose tree shall rise around my elm; and the scammony shall creep close to its stem.

The piony and lily shall unite their sweets; and the pink shall leave its verdant bed, and throw its perfumes on thy altar.

Thou too, O sweet violet, emblem of wisdom; who, blushing, humbly, holdest down thy head, breathing perfumes among common plants, while flowers less sweet erect their haughty heads on high; thou too shall leave thy native bed, and lavish thy sweet breath on the shrine!

MUSIDORE.

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

AN ORATION ON GENIUS.

THE perception of relations, which is all that is meant by philosophy, is of infinite importance in regulating the heart and conducting the affairs of life. Some truths are obvious, and cannot but be perceived, while others are attended with difficulties, which it requires the utmost efforts of the understanding to remove. Relations are not always immediately perceivable, even where there is a perception of the objects; but argumentation and long and tedious deductions are sometimes necessary. Many truths were unknown to the ancients with which the moderns are thoroughly acquainted, and by the ingenuity of the human mind, discoveries are still made, and new relations and connections will be continually opening upon us, till the course of nature shall be exhausted. How these discoveries are made, and what it is in the mind, which perceives them, and how that something, which is commonly called Genius, is affected by external circumstances, is the subject of the present enquiry.

It is the observation of a judicious author, "that oratory has nothing to do with the discovery of truth." In a disquisition, therefore, of this kind, we must entreat your indulgence, though we should not amuse you with the flowers of rhetoric, or solicit your attentions by the delicacy and harmony of language.

In order to discuss this subject, we must examine a little the nature of the mind and the origin of our ideas. When we speak of the mind, I mean

that which perceives and chooses, and not that which has, as some express it, a power, capacity, or principle of action which it never exercises. For a power, which is never exerted, is an incomprehensible power.

Nothing can be the immediate object of the mind but ideas. By ideas we mean nothing but perceptions; and these perceptions are always clear and distinct, in a compound ratio, of the simplicity of the relations, and the aptness of the perceptive organs to communicate the impressions of external objects. The origin, therefore, of all our ideas must be from without.

But here, perhaps, it may be said, that some of our ideas are obtained by reflection. We grant it—but what is meant by reflection? It doubtless means a perception of the agreement or disagreement of ideas, which are already in the mind: And it is needless to observe, that the relation between two ideas cannot be perceived, before the ideas themselves are obtained. Hence we may safely conclude, that sensation is the primary medium, by which we obtain our ideas.

All knowledge consists in discovering the relations of these ideas; and the particular objects which are at first presented to the mind have a powerful influence in directing it to the discovery of particular relations. And as genius, in general, consists in a perception of relations, a facility in discovering those of a distinct branch is that which constitutes a particular genius.

There

There is a great variety in nations, and in individuals, for which perhaps a few observations will be sufficient to account. For upon examination we shall find it abundantly evident, that it does not depend upon any original defect, or upon any difference in the contexture, or qualities of the mind. Much less than men in general are willing to allow, should in this instance, be attributed to the energy of nature. We need only advert to the effects of climate, laws, manners, and religions, to obtain a satisfactory account of all the varieties of national genius.

In almost every country there is a particular turn of thought which is characteristick, and is called the prevailing genius of the nation. Thus we find all the varieties amongst nations, that are to be found amongst individuals of the same nation. In accounting for this variety, something it must be allowed, depends upon the constitution of the body. In cold countries, it is observed by naturalists, that the body acquires a greater degree of firmness and vigour, than in the warmer climates. The fibres are contracted by the cold, and thence derive an additional elasticity and force. This might afford us a clue, which, if we had time to pursue it, would lead us to the discovery of many important mysteries in the system of intellectual nature. The body is always more or less affected by the exercises of the mind. This is apparent, from the effects of study upon slender and delicate constitutions; for it is not the immaterial, but the material part, that is worn out and relaxed by attentions. Here then is the true cause of the superior courage; stability, and perseverance of the northern nations, and, in a great degree, of their improvements in philosophy and the arts of government. The constitution of the body, as it is affected by the climate, is not, however, the only, nor perhaps the principal cause of the diversity of national genius. There is such a connection between the mechanick and the liberal arts, that they always go hand and hand in their improvement. And though they may in some measure be

mutual assistants, the latter, especially in the early stages of society, should be considered rather as the consequence of the former. We can hardly expect to find a knowledge of the sciences, and any considerable improvements in the art of government, where there is not a knowledge of agriculture and the useful arts. Nor can the useful arts obtain any tolerable degree of perfection, and not at the same time effect a revolution in the genius and disposition of the mind.

The invention of useful arts is owing to necessity. In warm climates the means of subsistence are easily obtained; the soil is fertile, and the spontaneous productions of the earth are nearly sufficient to support its inhabitants. They have little or no need of clothing and habitations, the invention and procuring of which employ much of the attention of the northern nations. The spur to industry, is therefore wanting, and habitual indolence is the effect of constant plenty. Thus in warm and fertile countries the mind contracts a superficial and cursory habit of thinking; and spends that time, which it knows not how otherwise to employ, in poetick raptures, and the illusions and dreams of fancy.

In colder and less fertile countries, the mind, in order to procure the necessities and conveniences of life, is early engaged in the invention of arts, and the body inured to labor. Lands must be cultivated—houses must be built—clothing, and utensils must be fabricated; these require the continual attention, and excite the inventive powers of the inhabitants. From an early habit of industry, exercise ceases to be a toil, and the intense application of the mind becomes a pleasing and necessary employment. For, when once the mind has acquired a habit of application, it will not easily be satisfied with a superficial wandering from object to object—it loses that versatility which accompanies indolence, and acquires a capacity of investigating every subject, with which its interest is at all connected. And where ever the soil of the country is not so barren as to require the immediate and continual attention of all its inhabitants, the intervals

intervals will be spent in the invention of arts—in facilitating labour—and in regulating the affairs of society. Perplexities and difficulties arise in societies in proportion to the advancement of agriculture. A division of property ensues—quarrels and disputes arise, which require the decisions of prudence—and at length the important discovery is made, that the interest of each individual is intimately connected with the security and unanimity of the whole society. In this train of improvement man is led to the discovery of philosophy and politics, which flourish only in cultivated countries.

It may also be observed, that from this habit of attention their sensations respect a less variety of general objects, and their perceptions, especially of sensible ideas, are accompanied with less considerable degrees of pleasure and pain. As their pleasures and pains are less acute, they can attend longer to the same ideas, examine them on every side, and discover their most remote and obscure relations.—For these reasons civilization and the improvement of the mind have been chiefly confined within the boundaries of the temperate climates.

In countries, where little or no cultivation of land is necessary, and in others, where the produce is not sufficient to repay the expense, there is no division of property—their laws are few, and their civil policy such, as requires the least possible exertion of the mental faculties. This, without any resource to a native defect of the understanding, is sufficient to account for the stupidity, and savage state of the inhabitants of Africa.—And, from the uniformity of causes and effects, as it ever has, so we have every reason to believe, that it ever will debar them from the knowledge of arts and the conveniencies of civilization.

Should Egypt or the States of Barbary be produced as an exception; my answer is ready. Their subsistence depends upon exercise and labor. The regulation of the Nile was formerly an object of the highest attention, and by employing the invention of the inhabitants, produced the same ef-

fects upon the mind, as the common method of cultivation in the southern parts of Europe and Asia. For this reason perhaps, rather than on account of its fructiferous qualities, the Nile obtained divine Honours from the Egyptians, and with as much propriety as Ceres, Hermes, or Bacchus, did from their Grecian votaries. The small degree of civilization, which has at any time obtained among the States of Barbary, may justly be attributed to their extraction, their proximity to the ocean, and a necessity of obtaining a part of their subsistence from that dangerous and troublesome element.

The sterility of the most northern regions, produces the same effects with respect to civilization as the too great fertility of the south. Nothing or very little, can be obtained from the soil; fishing and hunting afford the only means of a subsistence. The inhabitants are therefore, destitute of property—have leisure to attend to nothing but the implements of their occupations—and by their utmost efforts are scarcely able to supply the present necessities of nature. Thus we find it is the united testimony of reason and experience, that much, very much is effected by habits, occasioned by the climate and the nature of the soil.

The influence of laws, religion, and manners, in assisting or retarding the progress of knowledge is very extensive; but as those are also greatly affected by the climate, I shall only remark, that those laws, which afford the greatest security; that religion which is the most benevolent; and those manners, which are the most open and ingenuous, are the best adapted to improve the mind and form a regular and happy genius.

Having accounted, upon general principles, for the variety of national genius, I shall now make a few remarks upon that of individuals.—Nations, with respect to the whole globe, are as individuals with respect to a nation; and the same causes which produce a national difference, have likewise their effects upon individuals. But as the effects are more particular and limited, so are likewise the causes; for even a defect in the sensitive organs, which may be occasioned in a variety

variety of ways, either by the operation of nature, the carelessness of others, or by a person's own misconduct, may deprive him of a particular kind of perceptions; and of the ideas, which are not perceived, he cannot discover the relations. This however, is not a defect in the mind, but in the arrangement of the organick particles. Hence it follows, that originally each individual may not only be capable of equal improvements, but may be capable of succeeding equally in the discovery of all kinds of relations. And that some excel in one branch and some in another may doubtless be imputed to particular impressions and habits. The discovery of truth affords a natural pleasure to the mind; and whatever ideas are at first presented, and whatever relations are at first discovered, have a natural effect in prepossessing the mind in favour of such discoveries. For so much depends upon the ideas, with which we are at first acquainted, that in this way a genius, or an aptness to discover a particular kind of relations, may easily be formed.

We can easily conceive of a poet or a philosopher, a mathematician or a painter, whose particular genius is owing to no other cause than the one I have mentioned. In some instances, we know, that it is in fact the case, and in others it may be equally true, though not so easily discerned.

The soul is an active principle, and is ever ready to receive impressions through the medium of the senses. Perhaps it will not be amiss to compare it to a pool or cistern of water. Water is a fluid that presses equally in every direction; and though it presses equally on every side of the cistern, it cannot be said, that it tends to any one point in particular. Whenever a passage is opened, through which but a small part of the fluid can escape, every particle in the cistern is immediately directed towards that point; and the longer the water continues to flow out in that direction, the more force will be collected, till it become as great as the quantity and situation of the fluid are capable of producing. Thus it is with the mind. The force of a single perception may turn it into a particular direction. And by pursuing a particular train of relations,

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the mind flows on in the discovery of such relations, with as much ease and rapidity, as a stream in a channel to which it has been long accustomed.

Other causes, besides those which we have mentioned, may have their weight; but, in general, all the diversity of genius must be ascribed to early impressions, habits, and exercises. Geniuses are not original, but acquired; and all that is meant by an original genius is only an acquired habit of thinking, which is a little removed from the common road. Thus every person, with the assistance of those about him, may be considered as the author of his own genius. If what has been advanced be false, let it be rejected; for truth is the diadem of heaven; and whatever is established upon the immovable basis of experience, however it may differ from those systems which are common, ought ever to meet with a cordial acceptance. What but an attachment to systems, and a deep rooted prejudice, that there is an original difference in the minds of men, has hindered thousands from using their advantages and adventuring in the paths of science? What but this has deprived one half, and perhaps the better half, of our species of the means of knowledge? They are early habituated to think, that this is an attainment beyond the extent of their abilities. This is an insufferable barrier, and sufficient to account for the effect. But there is nothing in nature, which says to any individual, "Here shall be the limits of thy improvement." And may we not flatter ourselves, that the time will come, when these prejudices shall be removed—when we shall all be united in advancing the common interests of knowledge and happiness! This may be considered by some as a chimerical expectation; but it is founded upon the present flattering appearance of the civilized world.—And whoever shall contribute to the establishment of such a revolution, a revolution productive of the most salutary effects in the intellectual system, will be more deserving, than those who have conquered nations and laid the foundation of empires.

August 1st, 1791.

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FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

The G L E A N E R. No. IV.

But let us give the present times their due.

THERE is scarce an observer in all the purloins of contemplation, but must recollect in some part or other of his life, to have met with spirited declamations upon the degeneracy of the times—O Tempora! O Mores!—is an exclamation frequently in the mouths of those, who inherit much, and who are by the good, and wholesome laws of their country, guaranteed the peaceable enjoyment of their ample possessions. There is a set of people who can never see a tax bill, or attend to the requisitions of government, without mutinously, if not treacherously, running the parallel between what they term the present exorbitant demands, and the moderate charges of the British administration; and while they are blind to the emoluments of independence, they seem to forget that house keeping is of necessity more expensive than a residence in the dwelling of a *parent* or a *master*. If the spirit of discontent was peculiar to these inconsiderate cavillers, it would be well, but we are concerned to find that it pervades all orders of men, from the philosopher down to the veriest grumbler—from the priest to the cobbler—from the aggrandized lawyer to his fleeced client—from the most enlightened physician to his suffering patient—from the statesman to the beggar; and from the liberally endowed and independent gentleman to the common day's labourer. In short, every description of people, are found crying out, on the depravity of the times—and were we to give full credit to the testimony of those, who from age to age, have taken an unaccountable pleasure in depreciating the time being, we should be ready to conclude that we must at length have arrived at the *ne plus ultra* of turpitude, and have become adepts in every species of atrocious criminality. Yet the accusation proceeds from the lips of very respectable complainants, whose judgment, in many respects, is hardly problematical, and to whose decisions, per-

haps with too much docility, we submit. In order to exalt the ancients, and to render them supreme in the scale of excellence, it is customary to level the moderns, and the fame of the one is appreciated, in an exact ratio, as that of the other is undervalued. We are told much of the *golden age*, but the most careful investigator is at a loss, at what period of the world, to date its epoch; since immediately upon the expulsion of Adam, from the paradise which he had forfeited, the battery of hatred and malevolence was opened—giants were abroad in the earth, and nations no sooner existed, than they learned war.—The golden age then, with all its splendid characteristics, we are feign to consign to the region of fancy, denying it a being, but in the breath of poetick fiction, or the annals of imagination. The superiority which we are so ready to award to the ancients may be equally without any foundation in reality, and it is in my humble opinion probable, that their principal advantages were derived from their being first upon the stage of action.—Methinks I see the blush of indignation tinge the face of the reader—and he is ready to execrate the poor Gleaner for attempting to pluck from the venerable brow of antiquity, the smallest twig of fame.—Yet, while I reverence a prejudice which very possibly originates in the most laudable affections, I nevertheless reply—but let us give revolving time its due—pray my good Sir, or Madam, if a certain opulent possessor is endowed with vast dominions, in consequence of his eldership—am I, an honest Gleaner, to whom only a few barren tracts remain, or whose lot perhaps it is to examine with unwearied diligence, every spot of the wide domain, if perchance I may glean the pittance which affluence has overlooked—am I, for this, in a judgment of unimpassioned reason, to be the less regarded, or, what principle of equity, passing sentence with-

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out a trial, will pronounce that had I been placed precisely in the situation of the original occupier, I might not have laid out my grounds to equal advantage, supporting a character to the full as dignified, as consistent, and as becoming? Man is ushered in to being—he finds himself exposed to all the vicissitudes with which the various seasons are so replete; the wintry storms are abroad—hail, rain and snow, possess a power essentially to afflict him—he burns beneath a torrid zone, or he freezes beneath a frigid—in short, every thing points out to him the necessity of a shelter, and accordingly he sinks the hollowed cavity, or he raises the thatched hut—with proper repairs this homely dwelling would answer full as well for his successor—but his son improves thereon, and every generation adds something, till at length the finished edifice becomes complete. Now, I would ask, is not every generation entitled to its quota of praise; and since the original inventor was urged merely by necessity, and performed no more than what the beaver, and other animals have frequently done, may not the improver, who had not this incitement, come in for his full share? Surely the annals of antiquity record instances of barbarism in persons, when their manners were deemed highly polished, which would shock the present feelings of the most illiterate. Let us take a view of the Athenians at an era when a state of great refinement was attributed to them, when they were, it is said, an intelligent, and a learned people—let us take a seat in their theatre—let us listen while they, almost unanimously, applaud the coarse ribaldry of an Aristophanes, while they complacently attend the degradation of virtue, encouraging a rude and indelicate buffoon, to hold up a Socrates as a fit subject for the ridicule of the people. But the ancients made many discoveries—very true—and is not the reason obvious—there was much to discover—moreover, necessity, as hath been before hinted, is an excellent stimulus to promptitude—yet, in some respects, it would seem that they were vastly deficient in ingenuity—for example—through re-

volving centuries they remained ignorant of the art of printing, by which they might so eligibly have transmitted to us their elaborate productions, although they could not set a foot upon the yielding earth, without producing an impression sufficient to suggest to them so valuable an idea. The education of a modern student is by no means finished, without an extensive acquaintance with the history, learning, manners, and customs of the ancients; the best part of his life is therefore devoted to acquire this knowledge, and when thus accomplished, he finds that the age of fancy is well near fled, and that to him the door of originality seems effectually barred—The student of antiquity was not thus encumbered—from his predecessors he had little to reap, and the volume of nature was opened before him—yet his acquirements were often superficial, while the deepest researches, with their consequent improvements, were reserved for later ages. How dreadful are the preparations for war, which the page of antiquity recounts—their terrific habiliments—their deathful chariots—their elephants, with all the shocking apparatus; scarcely are they exceeded by the arrangements of an American savage, and hardly are the tortures which he meditates, more fearfully tremendous—What scenes of blood and devastation doth the annals of ancient history exhibit? how frequently are the feelings of humanity pierced to the very soul? what fratricide, what parricide—while instances are not wanting, of Mothers who wade to empire through the blood of those children, in whose vital stream they had, with remorseless cruelty, embued their hands; sons incestuously pollute a father's bed; and fathers, most unnaturally, snatch to their libidinous embraces the trembling female to whom they gave existence! The government of the ancients, whether democratical, aristocratical, monarchical, simple, or mixed; all these, if examined by the eye of impartiality, the boasted wisdom of their legislators yielding in many respects to modern improvements, will, if I mistake not, by exactly striking the balance, prove the

the arrangements of Deity to be equal, and manifest him distributing with a paternal hand, to every age their exact proportion of talents, endowing every division of time, with men possessing understandings alike capable of profiting by the circumstances in which they were involved. With regard to the religion of the ancients, I suppose it will be granted, that it was a heap of absurdities, that it consisted of contradictions, impurities, and mysteries; the character of their very Deities are lewd and otherwise immoral; with the rivalry, and contention of their Gods we are disgusted, and even the history of their Jupiter is replete with crimes, which abundantly justify the ill humour of his Juno, which would have warranted the most coercive proceedings against him, for which he merited condign punishment, and which would have induced us wholly to acquit his brothers, Pluto and Neptune, their own enormities notwithstanding, if they had, uniting their powers, precipitated him from his Olympian height, and confined him in adamant chains to the Stygian flood or the Tartarean gulph. But to resume the language of reason; this fond predilection for, and preference of the ancients, is in reality altogether unaccountable; it is a singular trait in the history of mankind, since in every other instance the persons, places, and things, with which we have associated, and to which we are accustomed, possess a charm, the blandishments of which we find it impossible to escape; with what ardour do we remember the scenes of our youth? upon the tablets of our breasts how indelibly is the love of the place of our nativity engraved? what noble enthusiasm fires the patriotick mind, when the interests of his country are at stake, and how gladly would the man of filial integrity, sacrifice his fairest hours, to advance the importance of his parent soil? More than one instance hath occurred of the most dignified characters, who have from circumstances been compelled to a state of banishment, breathing out their last wishes that their remains might be conveyed to the much loved spot, there to mingle with the dust, upon the surface

of which they first drew their vital breath—Indeed this attachment to country is astonishing, and not seldom doth it betray the mind into prejudices, and conclusions, extravagant and unjust: But one of the most pleasing effects of this local affection is, that genuine transport which so agreeably surprises the soul, upon unexpectedly meeting in a distant land, an acquaintance, a townsman, or even a subject of the same government; perhaps in the streets of our own district, we should have passed him with the utmost indifference; but absence still more endears to us every natural connexion, reflection meliorates our ideas, circumstances in themselves of little or no consequence acquire a tender kind of importance, the scenes of homefelt enjoyment recollection presents, and though probably they were undistinguished by any prominent feature, by any particular refinement, or impressive softness, yet, registered in the storehouse of memory, they rise up dignified and respectable claimants, they are cherished with augmenting regard, they point us to anticipated good, and the traveller who would once have been viewed as a stranger, standing as a memento, is embraced with the ardour of friendship. But quitting a field in which the Gleaner had not intended at this time to have wandered, I proceed to say, that though as it is an article of my creed that all things are in a state of progression, I cannot regard the present, *as the best of all possible times*, yet I do conceive that at no period since the lapse of Adam, was the world in so high a state of improvement as it is at this very instant; it is less malevolent and more philanthropic, it is less barbarous and more civilized, it is less vicious and more moral, it is less rude, it evinceth an encroaching share of urbanity; in short, the augmentation of its virtues is rapid, and the probability is, as progressive movements preclude a retrograde idea, that having rounded the circle, it will finally regain the point from whence it commenced its career. Let us take a view of the present order and decency observed in society, how superior is it even to the patriarchal age; let us attend the rise, the progress,

gress, and the termination of the hostilities of adverse nations, how multiplied are their precautions, how accumulated their manifestoes, what strict justice, or at least the semblance thereof, are the contending parties obliged to exercise, with what regularity is the whole process conducted—how great is the faith and confidence of treaties—what odium attends the infringement thereof, with what cordiality, when the sword is sheathed, do the battling heroes embrace, resentments immediately subside, and the captured, and the wounded, become the objects of generous and instigating attention; hospitals, refreshments, and a variety of solaces are prepared, and it is the pride of the foe, that the defeated warrior should receive every alleviation, of which the circumstances of his situation are susceptible; by these means so abundantly are the calamities of war softened, that military engagements, comparatively speaking, assume the form of an amiable intercourse.

The present age is justly styled the period of revolution—let us just glance at the most prominent events—the struggles of the French Nation have been, and still continue, truly interesting; the rights of men are placed in a conspicuous view—many glorious exertions have been made—they are rapidly pressing on to the desired goal—and their King, if he possesseth that genius, that philanthropy, that patriotick glow, which the sentiment he hath avowed, and many corroborating testimonies incline us to attribute to him, while his brow is encircled with the brightening gem of real worth, will doubtless find himself enfolded in that tranquillity which conscious rectitude creates, and which all the pageantry of false greatness could never have bestowed—But, passing on, we behold another crowned head, voluntarily, without a single hint from his subjects, divesting himself of every vestige of despotism, augully making the good of his people the prime movement of his actions, and with an ardent, and a generous enthusiasm, which will transmit his name with eternal honour to the latest posterity, hailing upon equal ground his fellow

men, restoring to the body of the people their privileges and immunities, once more investing them with their native and inherent rights. If we turn our eyes toward our own country, we shall acknowledge that a few years have produced the most astonishing effects—unnatural, and inadmissible claims have been made, they have been invelligated, they have been weighed in the balance, and they have been found wanting. The genius of liberty, invigorated in this younger world, hath arrayed itself for the battle—it hath gone forth—it hath originated opposition—its banners have been displayed—it hath enlisted its worthies—the struggle hath been arduous, but the event hath crowned us with success—over veteran foes we have been victorious—Independence claps her wings—peace is restored, governments are formed—publick faith established—and we bid fair to become a great and a happy people: Yes, governments are formed, and what hath hitherto been deemed a solicism in politicks, now stands to the eye of experience a palpable reality. We are free, sovereign and independent states, and yet to the federal head we are amenable—governments within governments exist, their component parts are adequate to the purpose of jurisdiction—they are members of the national government—they are united as it were by a sympathetick thread, symmetry, and its concomitant, harmony, presides, and federalism is the talisman of their importance—Perhaps the matter will not bear the closest investigation—like the immortal spark which animates these bodies, it takes the alarm, and flies off, when we would apply to its vital parts, the instrument of dissection—But to the capitious reasoner the answer is as ready, as to the sophist who asserted the non-existence of motion, merely because he could not move in the place where he was, and it was impossible he could move where he was not—but we cannot admit his ergo—for experience proclaims that we absolutely do move, and it is a fact that these governments, simple and complex, have in reality an energetick, and respectable being. Thus, in this instance, we have

have refined upon the plans of our ancestors, and we are happily reaping the genial fruits of a wise and well concerted system. Our admirable constitution unites the advantages which are attributed to a monarchical government—to an oligarchy, or a democracy, since sufficient power is lodged in the hands of the chief magistrate to benefit the people—since an order of nobility is instituted—an order to which all our worthies may pretend—the order of virtue—which in truth is alone ennobling; and since the career being open to all, we may with democratical equality pursue the intrinick prize. It is with glad complacency that we mark the honours which encircle the head of our immortal chief—we congratulate our countrymen, that they have to the utmost of their power, with becoming unanimity agreed to reward his patriotick worth—that investing him with due authority, they have reposed in his revered bosom the highest confidence, that superior to the narrow politicks of the Athenians, the splendour of his character notwithstanding, they prepare no ostracism for his virtues—but that on the contrary, with a glow of superiour pleasure, they listen while the tongue of sapient age expatiates upon his justice, his disinterestedness, and his paternal attachment to his country—that they delight to hear the voice of rising innocence pronounce his venerable name, that they rejoice in his echoing fame, and that his praises vibrate sweetly upon their finest and most rational feelings. Nor, though that fell despoiler Slander, hath dared to infix its envenomed tooth in the fair and consistent character of our illustrious Vice President, will the publick mind submit to the deception which audacious accusation would presume to fabricate—it will not suffer a man, who would have conferred honour on any country in which he had happened to be born—who adorns every department which he is called to fill, from the tender domestic scene, to the highest offices of state, with elegance, propriety, the most undeviating firmness, and unblemished integrity—whole interesting and highly finished literary pro-

ductions, will transmit his name to ages yet unborn, when the invidious caviller, and the writer of this essay, will it is probable be whelmed in the gulph of oblivion—the publick mind, I say, will not suffer such a man to sink—they will not suffer the opaque cloud, which for a moment may have shaded the disk of so bright a luminary, long to intercept its radiance; no, it will judiciously decide, and rising superior to prejudice, it will still confer on him its unsuspecting confidence. Mentioning the Vice President, I am reminded of a tour which I lately made through a neighbouring state, when falling into company with a leading man in the government, he expressed himself with a considerable degree of acrimony of that gentleman, and upon my gravely demanding in what he was culpable, the disaffected person, in too many words, replied, that he did not like him, that he believed him to be haughty, and unyielding, that in his progress through that state he had been one of a number who had been solicitous to do him all the honour in their power, that they assembled in large companies, collected the militia, rung the bells, &c. &c. but that Mr. Adams contrived, by some means or other, to elude their wishes, for he had absolutely, in defiance of all this homage which was prepared for him, passed unmindful on, incoog. as it were, in fact refusing every acknowledgment of their allegiance—such are the pretended misdeemeanours of the Vice President, yet, nevertheless, I persuade myself that the assemblage of virtues which brighten his character, will at length flash conviction upon every eye, and that the many will know to distinguish, and to value that noble independence of spirit, that inborn worth, and intrinsic greatness, which avoiding an ostentatious display of grandeur, contents itself with innate consciousness of real elevation. But, to the most interesting and important particular, in which the present times may justly boast their superiority over former ages, we have yet to attend: Religion looks abroad with all her native honours thick about her; the days of massacre, the bloody, the execrable administration of a Mary, the

the affrighted hours which witnessed the horrid transaction upon the eve of St. Bartholomew, the Irish persecutions, and succeeding murders; the government, or rather mortal tyranny of James, with the more recent, though not less fatal American bigotry, all these days are now gone past, and I supplicate the Saviour of sinners, that they may no more return: Religion as I said, now descends among us, and she is clothed in all her native loveliness. On her head she wears a wreath, entwined by the fingers of clemency; virtuous indulgence is expressed in every feature of her face—her eye beams tenderness, and her bosom is the seat of compassion; the unspotted whiteness of her flowing garments, denote the purity and uprightness of her laws—beautiful and prepossessing is her countenance, benign is her sway, reason and humanity are her daughters, and while rectitude is the moral of her life, she throws over her faulty children the mantle of forbearance. Under her correcting auspices, what wonders are at this present exhibiting in the earth, her well aimed shafts have pierced the very vitals of bigotry, liberality of sentiment is established, a calvinistical church is permitted almost in the heart of the papal dominions, it is consecrated with much solemnity; magistrates of all descriptions, with the Clergy of the Roman, Lutheran, and Calvinistical persuasion, join in the te deum and the most God honouring effects are produced. But it is not at Stratsburg alone that the triumphs of true religion are manifested—her divine and elucidating powers, seem penetrating into every corner of the globe, while in our own

country her progress is remarkably and gloriously rapid. The shackles of superstition are thrown off, ignorance and bigotry give way, the benignant agency of toleration is established, and a spirit of equality, and of free enquiry, is abroad. Parents, enlightened Parents, at this day are not solicitous to implant in the tender minds of their offspring the seeds of prejudice, or enthusiastick zeal; they judge it sufficient if they can instruct their children in the nature of their moral duties, what they owe to society, and to themselves; if they can give them an early and deep impression of their dependence on, and their obligations to, a creating and a paternal God; if they can sketch for them the outlines of the fall, and the restoration, pointing to Jesus as the Redemer of men—if they can teach them to view their fellow mortals as descending from the same original; if they can by degrees accustom them to regard *this world as the path through which they are to shape their course to their native skies*; these leading points if they can accomplish, they are therewith content, wisely leaving the election of a particular sect of christians, with which to coalesce their sentiments, with all the thorny road of disputation, to the matured growth of fully informed reason. Glorious, happy, and august period: The Gleaner is grateful to the power which hath given him his existence in so favourable an epoch—he gladly renders *to the present times their due*—he feels therein the utmost complacency, and the tranquillity which this speculation diffuseth through every faculty of his soul, he is ardently solicitous to communicate to his Reader.

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

The FATAL EFFECTS of MISPLACED CONFIDENCE: A TALE.

AMONG the variety of subjects which present themselves to my view, none excite so forcibly my attention as the one I have selected for my present missive. The colourings of which have been exhibited in animat-

ing strains by the poet, and furnished a task for the essayist in numberless instances. The picture of distress, and the throbbings of the heart at the critical moment of impending misery; and the ungenerous tribute in return

return for the purest philanthropick intentions, shall be my theme. Ingratitude, has, from the earliest ages, been treated with just contempt, and incessant pains have been taken to publish the deed, and lay open to mankind the hated miscreant, guilty of so vile a stain; a crime of the greatest magnitude in the sight of heaven, and generally regarded as heinous and contemptible by the inhabitants of this lower world.

I was led to these reflections, from a circumstance which took place not long after the peace. It will be recollected, that at the close of the late war, between *Britain* and *America*, the latter was as memorable for failures among its merchants, as during the contest, the success of their trade had been remarkable. At this period the unfortunate *Douxville* (as I shall here call him) from his extensive trade, experienced repeated shocks by bankruptcies and the death of insolvent debtors; these, added to ill success in navigation, reduced a handsome fortune to the confines of a very small capital, all of which he could not call his own.

Douxville, was a foreigner, of a compassionate turn of mind, and a disposition truly amiable. It always delighted him to calm the afflictions of his fellow countrymen, who were indigent through misfortunes. These he seemed to entertain with an extreme pleasure, even from the slightest recommendation. It was in the days of his prosperity when mirth was the product of every moment; when affluence had ceased to afford real enjoyment, and the exquisite refinements of pleasure had lost their verdant smiles, arising from a constant succession of them, that chance presented to his hospitable board his former friend *Raymond*, to whom capricious fortune had been illiberal in the distribution of her favours. He had contracted an intimacy with *Raymond* in *Paris*, and found his family to be rather in opulent than middling circumstances. They afforded him a handsome capital on his entrance into business, with which he purchased goods and came to *America* a little before the peace; but though mis-

fortunes on the one hand, and entering into speculations he was entirely unacquainted with, on the other, he reduced himself to mere penury. *Raymond* was a young man who united to a genteel person and polite address, the advantages of an extensive education; but destitute, without a hope, when introduced to *Douxville*, whose generosity, from disinterested friendship alone, taught him to recognize the friendless object. *Douxville*, whose hospitality was conspicuous on every occasion, and whose liberality the shadow of meanness never eclipsed, invited him to his house, and made him his companion and bosom friend. The impressions such distinguished kindness wrought upon the feelings of the distressed *Raymond*, can be easily conceived of. He accepted the invitation with all the assurances, that a mind penetrated with the extent of the obligation is capable of testifying: But it appears by the event, that this sentiment of gratitude was only momentary; and these outward demonstrations were, by no means the genuine effusions of a good heart. The time however was now arrived, when the beneficent acts of real friendship could be in some measure repaid; fidelity inviolable, and attachment sincere, were all that became necessary. It was at this time *Douxville*, taking into serious consideration his extreme reverie of fortune, reflected with some secret satisfaction, that a friend was left him, to whom he could disclose without any kind of reserve, the exact state of his affairs. From the stagnation of business in *America*, he found he should be totally ruined to continue, and therefore, suggested the plan of collecting together the feeble remains of his shattered fortune, and sailing for the Westindies, in a vessel which he had, to endeavour to repair his losses by a few successful voyages in those parts. From a mistaken conception of merit, and a false idea of friendship in the object he had selected for his companion, he thought to place the most implicit confidence in the wretch he had prevented from famishing; one whom gratitude ought to have very strongly influenced to strict fidelity. But behold! a fatal reverse.

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The small capital that remained in *Douxville's* possession would not admit of diminution without injury to his trade; and owing several sums in the Westindies, though not very considerable, he thought it most prudent to secure his property in such a manner as not to have it arrested from him by seizure in the ports where his business might lead him. To this effect, he proposed to convey the vessel and cargo by a bill of sale to *Raymond*; the latter promoted the idea with all the warmth of apparent friendship, and the plan was duly carried into execution. They pursued their voyage, and arriving in the Westindies, found every thing to exceed their most sanguine expectations. Fortune to appearance began once more to display her lucid beams over the head of the unhappy *Douxville*. The cargo was disposed of in the name of *Raymond*, and the profits afforded *Douxville* the pleasing hopes of a speedy termination with his creditors in a neighbouring island. These did not long remain ignorant of his being there, and improved the first opportunity to send and arrest him. From the confidence he placed in the efforts of his pretended friend, he suffered himself to be conducted to prison, in preference to making any attempts to escape; and the gates were shut against him, never to be opened for his enlargement. The false *Raymond* continued the mask no longer than an opportunity offered for casting off the dissembling veil: And the property which he was first led to regard as imaginary, he now claimed as his lawful right. He was sent for from the darksome cell, and called on by the voice of his benefactor from the black recess of a prison. But the hardened wretch was deaf to the calls of him who had been his truest friend, whose absence served to suppress all kind of fear and restraint. His answers, when he condescended to make any, were vile as the mouth that uttered them, the imports of which were, that he had been his friend already too long, and that the period was now arrived that must terminate all further intercourse between them. He pretended ignorance of having any obligations to him, and affected

to despise him as an impostor; one for whom repeated favours had become irksome, by their constant succession.

Confined within the walls of a loathsome goal, the unhappy *Douxville* was unable to justify himself to the world, or to obtain the least justice from a wretch lost to all the feelings of humanity. In vain did the now miserable *Douxville*, by pathetic remonstrances, endeavour to raise a grateful sentiment in his breast. Equally vain were his attempts to prove the property his, and offer it in preference to his creditors in payment of his just debts. It was in the possession of a wretch undaunted by threats and demands, and whose heart was thoroughly steeled against the soft language of milder intreaties. Every effort to obtain justice became futile, and the hardened villain sailed in a few days from the shore, leaving his truest friend in the deepest affliction and lowest misery, to worry out the remainder of his existence in a prison; where he was soon overcome by the weight of his grief, surviving only a few days the departure of the wretch who completed his ruin and terminated his existence. How fatal the effects of misplaced confidence! The perpetrator of this horrid deed did not however escape with impunity. The enjoyment of his ill gotten treasures was but of short duration. Righteous heaven, to whom nothing is unknown, who presides in justice, and who punishes sooner or later the crimes of mankind, and from whose discerning eye black ingratitude is never concealed, beheld in wrath the horrid deed. *Raymond* was overtaken by a severe storm soon after his departure, and the blue lightning from the skies shivered their masts from the top to the surface of the deck, and the vessel was left to the sport of the waves.— This storm was succeeded by another more violent and more terrible: And the vessel was now almost incapable of longer resisting the impetuosity of the watry element, bearing without cessation against every part. The distress of this miserable object of vengeance was augmented by the ship's starting a plank, which let the water in so fast,

that the greatest exertions of the seamen were insufficient to free her. The leak increased with rapidity, the storm abated not of its fury, and the vessel must have gone down, had not a lee shore presented; on which they run with such violence, that the bark already weakened and exhausted by continual storms, went to pieces almost immediately. *Raymond*, was the first victim of distress. He was precipitated from the quarter deck into the sea, and tossed by the vibrating flood upon rocks which mangled his limbs and body in a shocking manner. The inhabitants of the shore, aroused by the misfortunes of their fellow creatures,

came and relieved them; took the almost lifeless *Raymond* to their house, and imitated the good *Samaritan* by dressing his wounds and administering to him the kindest acts of hospitality and friendship. The seamen however, not altogether ignorant of the circumstances I have related, concerning this wretch, dropped several hints of the real state of facts. This information was carried to *Raymond*, who began by denying, but finding himself at the point of approaching dissolution, he had just time to make an open avowal of his crime, and shut his trembling eyes in torment.

HISTORY of MARGARET of VALDEMAR.

[From Cox's Travels into Poland, Russia, Sweden, and Denmark.]

MMARGARET, the daughter of Valdemar III, and Hedwige his Queen, was born in 1353; and if we may give credit to some of the Danish historians, owed her being to a circumstance as singular as her whole life is illustrious and eminent. Valdemar, in returning from an hunting party, chanced to repair to the castle of Seborg, where he had confined his consort Hedwige on account of some ill grounded suspicions. Being pleased with one of the Queen's attendants, he proposed an interview: The woman feigned compliance, but substituted her mistress in her stead, and Margaret was the fruit of their meeting; which has led a Danish historian to remark, in the high style of panegyrick, that the good which he unconsciously performed that night in begetting Margaret, amply compensated for the evil actions of his life. In the sixth year of her age she was betrothed to Haquin, King of Norway, son of Magnus King of Sweden, which was the first step to her future greatness. This marriage after much opposition on the part of the Swedes, was solemnized at Copenhagen, in 1363, when she was only in the eleventh year of her age. Margaret gave so many proofs of her prudence and courage when Haquin lost the crown of Sweden, as induced Val-

demar frequently to say of her, that nature intended her for a man, and had erred in making her a woman.

Upon the demise of her father in 1375, she had the address to secure the election of her son Oloff then only five years of age, in preference to the son of her eldest sister Ingeburga; and, upon the death of her husband Haquin, she secured his succession to the crown of Norway. Being regent during Oloff's minority, her administration was so vigorous, prudent, and popular, that upon his premature death in 1385, she was chosen Queen by the States of Denmark; the first instance, perhaps, in a government wholly elective, and in which custom had not authorized the election of a female, of a woman being exalted to the throne by the free and unanimous suffrages of a warlike people. With the same address she procured the crown of Norway; and was equally successful in gaining that of Sweden. Albert had been chosen King, and might have preserved his power, if it had not been his fate to contend with such a rival as Margaret. When, in allusion to her sex, he styled her, in derision, the King in petticoats, she answered his reproach by actions, not by words; and made him sorely repent of his vaunts, when he found himself worsted in every engagement; when

when deposed and captive, he owed his life to the clemency of the very woman whom he had to wantonly insulted. By the famous union of Calmar, in 1397, she united the three Northern kingdoms, and held them undivided during her reign, notwithstanding the aversion of the Swedes to the Danish Government.

But from nothing is the vigour and policy of her conduct more conspicuous than from this consideration, that the perpetual revolts and intestine convulsions, which continually disturbed the reigns of the Sovereigns who immediately preceded and followed her, were subdued throughout her whole administration. This internal tranquillity, more glorious,

though less splendid, than her warlike achievements, and which was very unusual in those turbulent times, could only be derived from the overruling ascendancy of her superior genius.

This great Princess died suddenly on the 27th of October, 1412, in the 60th year of her age, and if we include the period of her regency, in the 30th of her reign, leaving the three kingdoms to the quiet possession of her successor, Eric of Pomerania; and to her subjects the regret of her loss, by the experience of those calamities which broke in upon the state when the sceptre was wielded by a less able hand.

FUNERAL RITES of the ABORIGINALS.

[From CARVER'S TRAVELS.]

AN Indian meets death when it approaches him in his hut; with the same resolution he has often faced him in the field. His indifference relative to this important article, which is the source of so many apprehensions among almost every other nation, is truly admirable. When his fate is pronounced by the physician, and it remains no longer uncertain, he harangues those about him with the greatest composure.

If he is a chief and has a family, he makes a kind of funeral oration, which he concludes by giving to his children such advice for the regulation of their conduct as he thinks necessary. He then takes leave of his friends, and issues out orders for the preparation of a feast, which is designed to regale those of his tribe that come to pronounce his eulogium.

After the breath is departed, the body is dressed in the same attire it usually wore whilst living, his face is painted, and he is seated in an erect posture, on a mat or skin placed in the middle of the hut, with his weapons by his side. His relations being seated round, each harangues in turn the deceased, and if he has been a great warrior, recounts his heroic actions nearly to the following purport, which

in the Indian language is extremely poetical and pleasing:

"You still sit among us, Brother, your person retains its usual resemblance, and continues similar to ours, without any visible deficiency, except that it has lost the power of action. But whither is that breath flown, which a few hours ago sent up smoke to the Great Spirit? Why are those lips silent, that lately delivered so expressive and pleasing language? Why are those feet motionless that a short time ago were fleet as the deer on yonder mountains? Why useless hang those arms that could climb the tallest tree, or draw the toughest bow? Alas! every part of that frame which we lately beheld with admiration and wonder, is now become as inanimate as it was three hundred years ago. We will not, however, bemoan thee as if thou wast for ever lost to us, or that thy name would be buried in oblivion; thy soul yet lives in the great country of spirits, with those of thy nation that are gone before thee; and though we are left behind to perpetuate thy fame, we shall one day join thee. Actuated by the respect we bore thee whilst living, we now come to tender to thee the last act of kindness it is in our power to bestow: That thy body might

might not be neglected on the plain, and become a prey to the beasts of the field or the fowls of the air, we will take care to lay it with those of thy predecessors who are gone before thee; hoping, at the same time, that thy spirit will feed with their spirits, and be ready to receive ours, when we also shall arrive at the great country of souls."

In short speeches somewhat similar to this does every chief speak the praises of his departed friend. When

they have so done, if they happen to be at a great distance from the place of interment appropriated to their tribe, and the person dies during the winter season, they wrap the body in skins and lay it on a high stage built for that purpose, or on the branches of a large tree, until the spring arrives. They then carry it, together with all those belonging to the same nation, to the general burial place, where it is interred with some other ceremonies that I could not discover.

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

ON SEDUCTION.

"Man, the lawless libertine, may rove,
Free and unquestioned thro' the wilds of love;
But woman, sense and nature's easy fool,
If she but stray from virtue's rigid school,
Ruin ensues, reproach and endless shame,
And one false step entirely damns her fame."

AMONG the decrees of custom, few are more absurdly tyrannical, than that, which so alters the nature of virtue and vice, as to make an action, esteemed blameless in a male, an unpardonable sin in a female. As if nature had given *man* the privilege of being vicious, and condemned *woman*, for the least elopement from virtue; he is allowed to worship Venus in all her temples, without detriment to his reputation; while she cannot once pay her adoration, without being branded with infamy forever. The first can one hour address a courtesan, and the next enter a polite circle; but, if the last once give way to the impulse of nature, she is obliged to flee society, in order to conceal herself from the contempt of a partial world. He may triumph over seduced innocence, and still be respected; while that virtue, which has fallen by his deceitful arts, is loaded with disgrace.

This law of opinion, which is so severe upon the fair, is not without its utility; as the prevalence of that vice in the female world, would bring much greater evils upon society, than in the male. But, it cannot be easily reconciled with any principles of justice. On the contrary, it hardens the guilty, and inflicts condign punish-

ment upon those, who are comparatively innocent. The seducer proceeds with premeditation upon his diabolical purpose, and deliberately plans his attack upon virtue; while the greatest crime, the unhappy victim of his arts can be accused of, is being unable to withstand the whirlwind of her passions, blown up to rage by this minister of darkness. This was the unhappy fate of *Belinda*, when she fell a sacrifice to the lust of *Florio*.

Florio possessed all the accomplishments of the gentleman, except virtue. But though his vices were too frequently repeated to be concealed, he was admitted into the best company. His gallantry palliated them, and always made him agreeable to the fair. Perhaps, his having a spice of the rake in him did not render him less pleasing in their eyes. But, though he always supported the appearance of the *true* gentleman, a vice lurked in his bosom, sufficiently powerful to make him break through every restraint of honour. He had so long wanted among the vicious of the other sex, that they had entirely lost their charms, and virgin innocence alone seemed capable of affording him the desired pleasure. At length he cast his eye upon *Belinda*, and devoted

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her to destruction. Unaffected beauty and artless innocence sat smiling on her countenance. Blameless herself, she thought all others so. Her innocence and beauty rendered her a desirable object to *Florio*, and her artless simplicity made the conquest easy to this skillful deceiver. He frequently visited her, and watched every opportunity for the attack. At last the moment arrived, *Belinda* fell, and *Florio* triumphed. When passion subsided and reflection returned, she was unable to support this shock. She mourned, she pined, and, as her last resource, sequestered herself from the world, where she might no more hear its revilings, nor behold the triumph-

ant insolence of her destroyer. There she may reflect, that, though she is stigmatized, the guilt lies upon him, who is exculpated. When the tear of pity is sometimes about to be shed at the relation of *Belinda's* tale, it is suppressed by the thought of her having fallen from virtue. But *Florio* supports the same outside still; he yet stalks through the polite world, like a satiated lion, who waits only the impulse of hunger to sacrifice another victim. Though this is now the partial sentence of an unjust judge, the time will come, in which *Florio* shall shed the tear of commiserating anguish, when he reflects upon *Belinda*.

DACINTHUS.

ON INGRATITUDE.

INGRATITUDE is one of the meanest and most contemptible, as well as the most wicked and infernal of all vices, and he that is guilty of it is capable of the blackest crimes. Shew me a person, who is guilty of Ingratitude, in a high degree, and I will shew you one capable of murder, treason, and every other vice which ever disgraced human nature, and whom nothing but the dread of penal laws, or some private self interested motive, can restrain from committing every species of cruelty and outrage, which the arch fiend of Erebus could invent. The constant attendants on ingratitude are pride, envy, malice, and an universal hatred of every virtuous person and action. Raise an ungrateful person from the dunghill—feed and clothe him—rescue him from all the miseries and horrors of poverty, place him in an eligible situation in life, and do every thing in your power to advance his interest and happiness—you will thereby insure to yourself his inveterate hate, his venomous spite and unabating malice. When the clouds of adversity hang over him, he will appear before you with the smiles of a sycophant, and give the nod of approbation to every word you utter. He will put on the mask of friendship, and, under that disguise, will deceive you with a thousand lies of his own invention. He will pretend to be a

lover of virtue, and master of every virtuous accomplishment; and, to render the deception more complete, he will put on the cloak of religion, and pretend that his virtues, his sincerity, and his penitential tears, have secured to him the divine benediction. He will talk to you of the fine feelings of his heart, which are so exquisite, that no misfortune can happen to any one but he feels it equally with the distressed person. He will act his part with so much appearance of sincerity, and, when occasion requires, will interlard his conversation with the tears of a crocodile so artfully, that, unless you have experienced the like conduct in others, you will inevitably be deceived. By these, and the like artifices, he will endeavour to gain your esteem and confidence, and, when he has answered his own hellish purposes, and thinks you are no longer in a situation to render him any essential services, he will leave you suddenly, and become your bitterest enemy. He will make use of every low, mean, dirty, and infamous scheme, which his own malicious rancorous heart can invent, to destroy you. The more friendly and kind you have been to him in adversity, the more you have exerted yourself for him, the greater will be his exertions for your destruction. If in the course of your friendship with him, you should have entrusted

trusted him with secrets with which your honour, your happiness, nay even your life, were inseparably tied,

yet this base, this falsehearted traitorous wretch will betray them, and thereby effect your ruin.

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

The GENERAL OBSERVER. No. XXX.

*Pronaque cumspectent animalia cætera terram ;
Os homini sublime dedit ; cælumque tueri,
Jussit et erectos ad sidera tollere vultus.*

IN these descriptive lines, the observing as well as feeling and fanciful Ovid, displays the striking superiority of man to all other living creatures on earth, in point of elegance and nobleness of form, erectness of stature and sublimity of countenance. For while other animals are destined by necessity, shape, and inclination, to grovel on the ground, human beings are formed erect ; with a face expressive of the liveliest emotions of the heart and sentiments of the soul ; capable and inclined to lift the eyes to heaven, and to claim acquaintance and affinity with superior beings. The nobleness of the human structure, and the facility with which the eye can be elevated to the skies, is but a signature of the divine principle within, a signature of our noble capacities, immortal prospects, and of what ought to be our exalted aims. As the spirit of the beast goeth downward to the earth, so the spirit of man ascendeth to heaven. And according to his original nature and final destination, should be his designs and pursuits.—As the soul has the preeminence, being rational, sublime and immortal, so should be the objects of its highest affection, ambition and happiness.—There cannot be a greater perversion or degradation, than to pursue animal gratifications in preference to moral improvements, peaceful reflections and the plaudits of heaven.

The dignity of man has been the favourite theme of many writers both ancient and modern, and of some, who by their conduct, have contributed to its debasement. For however exalted the mental faculties may be ; to whatever sublimity of honour or felicity he might be destined in his original formation, and how great soever his

superiority to the highest ranks in the animal creation, a vicious behaviour will render him more dangerous and despicable than the monsters of the deep, or the wild beasts of the mountains.

Man connects the animal and spiritual worlds together, being composed of an animal body, and an intelligent spirit. And so long as he preserves the superiority of his rational part, and keeps his corporeal faculties, his senses and members, his appetites and passions, in proper subordination and subjection, he maintains his rank in the ascending scale of endlessly diversified beings, supports his own dignity, and ascertains his title to the boasted appellation of *the Lord of this lower world*.

It is pleasing and wonderful to consider, that the dignity of man is impressed on his very countenance, and shines forth in his deportment. The fiercest animals stand in awe of his majestic appearance, and retire with respect. It is the assertion of an apostle, that *every kind of beasts, and of birds, and of serpents, hath been tamed, or rather overcome and subdued, by mankind*. There is one kind of animals indeed, as numerous as the human species, that are in perpetual hostility with man, and too often subdue and tyrannize over him. Greater vigilance and exertion are required to subjugate these, and to keep them in awe, than all the other tribes put together. Go where we will among those whose main objects of pursuit are of a terrestrial or sensual nature, and we shall find these *animals* in chase of *rational*s, making slaves of them, or hunting them down. In every devotee to corporeal gratifications, we behold the *brute running away with the man*. For

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my part, whenever I see parties of pleasure flocking from the capital on a Sunday; and especially when I discern among them the children of good families, and even of *Clergymen*, I deeply deplore the depravity of my species, and secretly respect their horses more than the two legged animals that ride them.

Vicious habits are so inveterate and stupifying, and especially habits of debauchery, that whoever is addicted to profligacy, excepting here and there a remarkable instance, must be given over as lost. To encourage and console the hearts of pious parents, and of the friends of virtue, order and humanity, history supplies us with a few rare instances of a reformation from abandoned wickedness, to exemplary sobriety. Some of my readers will recollect the following.

"Polemon was a young Athenian of so debauched a character, that he was scarce ever sober. One day as he

was loosely dancing along the streets with the player on the flute and a singing woman, just in such a manner as Anacreon describes those who go in procession to visit the temple of the God Comus, he entered into the academy which was the school of Plato, where Xenocrates taught at that time. This grave Philosopher seeing this young rake, immediately began to speak of temperance and sobriety to his disciples. And he spoke with such energy, that Polemon, struck with his discourse, upon the spot renounced his intemperance, tore the chaplet from his head, and casting away all the ornaments of his luxury, applied himself so seriously to the study of virtue, that, according to the expression of Valerius Maximus, being cured by one wholesome discourse, of a most abandoned rake, he became one of the greatest Philosophers, and succeeded Xenocrates in the Platonick school."

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

LINDOR to CAROLINE. Containing the STORY of PHILANDER and HONORIA.

I FELICITATE you on the happy event of the arrival of your brother, and feel myself entitled to a participation with the rest of his friends in the general joy. I read with much pleasure, and equal anxiety, his little adventure, and can conceive by my own feelings the force of his. Delia has made too deep an incision in my heart to be soon healed, yes! the wound will accompany me to the silent tomb. Until the blood shall cease to glow in my veins, the name of Delia will be remembered. I sometimes meet with her at concerts and balls, but a lover's fears restrain and prevent the discovery of his wishes, and the overwhelms of his heart are silently endured. The blood in burning torrents flows, and sometimes an ebullition takes place, though the fair Delia be unmindful of the cause, and the constant misery of her adorer.

I feel a just sense of my obligation for your partial correspondence, and am duly impressed with the purity of

your intentions and the genuine goodness of your heart, where generous sentiments dwell. Be assured that I know how to appreciate the words your lips impart. The rose may fade and the lily die, but the laurel that shall decorate the temples of any one, by you bestowed, shall be immortal.

I have experienced the want of a father. I was young and ignorant of the worth of a tender parent when I was deprived of mine. I have reflected on my loss with deep sensibility; frequently have I envied the fortunate lot of others, more favoured in this respect, by the most high.

The occurrences of human life, however pleasurable and full of mirth, are not always so favorable as to secure from causes of the most real grief, a mind susceptible of impressions of the tender passion of virtuous love. To love without return, is hard and cruel; pitiable and unenviable indeed, is the lot of him, who falls within the limits of this description; his fate is severe,

severe, and his future prospects of felicity but very small. Happy he, who, in these moments finds a friend, to whom he may impart his grief, and receive consolation from a sympathizing heart. Happy the man who possesses fortitude firm enough to banish from his mind the tormenting idea, and drive from his imagination the object of his woe, but transcendantly more happy, the man, who is fortunate enough to fix his choice on a person, not ungrateful to the sentiments her worth inspires. Warmed with congenial transports, the friendly spark is gently fanned, until blazing into a flame of mutual affection, Hymen crowns them happy, and their terrestrial felicity terminates alone in death. It is, however, a melancholy truth, that the connubial state is unfortunately too often attended with undesirable, I wont say unavoidable, hapless moments of disputes and animosities, which ought never to enter therein. Deception on either hand may take place before the gordian knot is tied; and above every thing disappointment in the temper, disposition and real merits, is ever to be deplored and lamented; they form a source of continual rancour, and are the bane of harmonious agreement and conjugal love. A man cannot conceal his real temper from the world; he cannot dissemble altogether his true character; a female can in a great measure; seen by few persons, she may appear charming, while she is in fact quite the reverse, and by a continual chain of duplicity and artful affability, captivate an unhappy victim, to partake in the inherent misery, nature had intended for her alone. But these instances are rare in happy America. Her daughters are virtuous as fair. The lustre of whose charms shine resplendent in the face of day, and the lucid brightness of their characters, form the devoted objects of heaven's care.

I would never make interest a prevailing motive for a change of condition, nor would I advise any one to aspire at the attainment of a person, above the sphere of life, in which he is placed by the opinion of the surrounding world; disappointment is

too often the consequence, and sometimes misery results from the unhopd for denial. The man who marries from interest alone, finds out pretty generally the error of his choice, and meets sooner or later with just cause of repentance, especially should misfortunes happen, which none are altogether exempt from. It is absolutely necessary that there should be a competency, without which the expectations are very confined. A pretty girl, or a pretty fellow, form no sufficient food for sustenance, by no manner of means. I seldom knew love to be durable where the means of subsistence were wanting; at most, it is a very rare case. An union of this kind adds misery to want, and makes penury the wretched condition of at least two persons, when one alone might have been the subject. I would not be understood as having a positive aversion to matrimony; the feelings of my heart evince the reverse. I should be happy in being the cause of its promotion on principles of general happiness and general good.

A young man, as soon as he finds himself established in business, provided he meets with a person of amiable qualities, whose esteem he can flatter himself with, and with whom he has every ground to promise himself future felicity, I think does perfectly right, in entering into the connubial state; his generous companion is the soother of his sorrows and the partner of his joy. If she is well disposed to his interest and her own, she will calculate the income of her husband, and from annual reduce it to diurnal, and never extend her daily expenses beyond his real earnings; but by frugality and decent economy, endeavour that at the close of the year he shall find a favourable difference in his affairs, and a recompense and a reward for his past and incessant toils and industrious labours. If she is a woman of good conduct and sense, she will be careful what debts she contracts on her husband's account; she will be cautious of running into extravagancies to equal her neighbours and acquaintances in finery, superfluous dress, and unnecessary

lary furniture. She will be neat and clean in her attire, and her apartments will evince the good house wife and the devoted mistress of her family. Thus frugality and well mediated economy will procure to them lasting joy and durable felicity, exceeding by far the brilliancy of a moment, or the torpid and lifeless duration of a few days' pleasure, too frequently the source of endless pain.

In this country we are born to inherit an equal proportion of our parents' fortune at their decease, provided our conduct does not render us unworthy their care: By this means a large estate is subject to being divided into many hands; thence the basis of equality and the incitement to industry and caution: And the example of frugality may operate with the same if not superior force, in preserving the respectability of families in this country, as the pernicious custom of inheritance, which the laws have established in some parts of Europe, are capable of doing. But even the mildest laws, and customs the most generous and well founded, will not alone insure and maintain respectability. Virtue and good morality are necessary. These are the most munificent guardians, these the consolations of a dying parent. Precepts may be futile and examples vague, when the mind is not prone to virtue. It therefore is a parent's duty to early infuse into the minds of his offspring a just idea of their expectations and their situation in life, and prepare them by an education calculated to the part they are to act, upon the grand theatre of the world. A liberal and extensive education is not always attended with success, even in the superiour walks of life; and I think they must be often still less so, in the more humble. A young man with no rich protector, when he comes from college, is very often destitute; he is obliged to become schoolmaster in some small village, the fees of which will not always produce sufficient for his support: This is discouraging to a genius that might have been better employed in tilling the ground, and making improvements in agriculture, which he is now by the

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brilliancy of his education and perhaps false ideas of his talents, led to regard as below the sphere in life which nature had designed him for. Long accustomed to a life of ease, he despises laborious employments, and the wrong notions his education has induced him to imbibe, become the source of his wretchedness, and deprives his country of otherwise a valuable subject and the prospect of a flourishing posterity. Thus population is cramped.

Agriculture and manufactures are the substantial riches of a state, they ought to go hand in hand in promotion. These are the sources of commerce, and when the former are encouraged and protected, the latter will consequently flourish and improve.

The disconsolate heart and the gnawings of conscience, resulting from a wrong decision in Lavina, exhibited in your *Nymph of the Grove*, prove that a female, left as Lavina was, cannot be too cautious in disposing of herself. Her affections, however excite commiseration, they were kindly relieved by the generous Sylvander. A young lady at the age of Lavina, coming into the world, with which she was before almost entirely unacquainted, must have experienced emotions altogether strange, and it is not surprising, that a mind, uncultivated and inexperienced, should be led away from the object who warmed her youthful heart. Though it discovers little firmness and some caprice, yet it can be easily conceived of. But this was not the case with Honoria, the worthy and generous consort of Philander. Honoria was the daughter of a rich merchant in America, whose generous heart and hospitable board, were the resorts of the afflicted and unfortunate: Whose soul was formed for the relief of the distressed, and in whose bosom the warm sentiments of friendship dwelt. Born and brought up in affluence, he educated his only daughter agreeable to his station in life, and the expectations his fortune allowed her to look forward to. She is amiable and discreet, kind, compassionate and possessing charms personal and mental. The smiles and the graces are her companions, and the loves her protectors.

protectors. The father of Honoria, whom we shall here call Mercator, had taken Philander, an orphan, whose parents were snatched from him at a tender age, and the care of whose education devolved on relations who were not unmindful of their charge. They furnished him with learning sufficient for a counting house, and at a proper age good fortune directed the kind hand of Mercator, to take Philander, into the bosom of his family. Honoria was then at an age when those sentiments which have since expanded and allayed unmeasurable sorrows, began to take root in her heart. She saw Philander with no indifference; innocence was painted on his brow, simplicity, artless affability, and obliging manners, evinced the sincerity of a mind which his outward deportment announced. Qualities like these could not escape the already penetrating eye of Honoria: she determined to be the friend of Philander; a mutual confidence soon took place, and from friendship, which grew up with them, resulted the purest love. When Philander had attained his twenty first year, he retired from the house of his friend to enter into business in a town some ways distant from that of his protector; but not before giving him the most demonstrable assurances of his obligations and the indelible impressions his generous and kind partiality had made on his heart. When he comes to take leave of the lovely Honoria, the recollection of past pleasures and the confidential friendship that had so early enkindled and united their affections, served to augment the natural regret of his de-

parture, and cause the moment of their separation to be equally painful and unhappy. Mercator was not unknowing to their friendship, and suspected their mutual attachment; but far from being disposed to suppress, he watched the spontaneous flame, and promoted the object of his generosity by setting him forward in business and making him still his care. An explanation had long before taken place between the lovers, and they swore to each other at the shrine of Philander's departed father, that their hearts should never swerve, and when mountains and lakes should intercept them, the pen should become subservient to oral intercourse. Philander, by his industry and strict economy, soon acquired a handsome property, and his business daily increased. During his absence Mercator died, and left his daughter chief heiress to his large fortune; but by some fatality, at this important and afflicting period, the letters of Honoria were intercepted, and their enemies, to effect certain purposes, gave rise to reports equally painful to both lovers. The business of Philander at this time happened to call him near to the capital, the former residence of his departed friend, and he was there informed of his death. Greatly alarmed at the melancholy news, he flew to his mistress, and with her's mixed the tear of sympathy and sorrow. He was soon made acquainted with the vile purposes of his enemies, and controverted all their infamous intrigues, and at a proper time the angelick Honoria granted her hand, and presented her fortune, to the grateful object of so rich a prize.

DR. SMITH'S REPLY.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.
GENTLEMEN,

PERUSING your Magazine for August 1791, I found some strictures therein, upon my dissertation on Febrile Spasm, which was published in January Magazine the same year. The work of the critique, presenting

as fair an object for criticism, as my own labours, I have ventured to make a few observations on his remarks.

The gentleman says, that my Theory, will not account for Spasm, in Inflammation,

flammation, for in Inflammation a Spasm does not exist, and is considered as the proximate cause of the disease: But it would be difficult to maintain, that a diminished energy had been induced. I know, the great Doctor Cullen has said, that the nature of inflammation may, in many cases, be explained in the following manner. "Some cause of inequality in the distribution of the blood, may throw an unequal quantity of it upon particular vessels, to which it must necessarily prove a stimulus. But further it is probable, that to relieve the congestion, the *vis medicatrix naturæ* increases still more the action of these vessels, and which, as in all other febrile diseases, it effects by the formation of a Spasm on their extremities." Hence I think the Doctor's Theory is not very plain—at least I confess I do not understand, how a stricture on the extremities of vessels already surcharged with blood, and circulating with unusual velocity, can contribute to the relieving of a congestion in them. Be that it as may, since I did not professedly write on local affection, I do not consider myself bound to obviate any of the difficulties attending such a Theory. Though I allow, that in consequence of inflammation of considerable extent and violence, a Spasm is produced on the surface of the body; and think it may be accounted for, on my general plan of Febrile Spasm. Pain and uneasiness are undoubtedly debilitating powers, and never exist long without diminishing the energy of the brain, and thereby producing Spasm, and its consequences, reaction, &c.

Lastly, the gentleman has attempted to prove, by reasoning, that a diminished energy of the brain, (which by his own concession, will diminish the action of the heart and arteries) instead of producing inanition and collapion of the vessels situated on the surface of the body, will cause a congestion in them. But he seems entirely to have overlooked the power of the heart, in propelling the blood, into the extreme vessels. Beside, if we suppose the heart to be at rest, and the blood distributed in the blood vessels in the same manner, as it is in perfect health, in this situation the blood must recede from the extremities of the blood vessels, because a small artery has a greater number of muscular fibres, in proportion to the blood it contains, than a large one, and of consequence, will contract with greater force, which will propel the blood, from the lesser to the greater parts of the arteries. The attempt to demonstrate a fact, by reasoning, which is proved by the slightest observation, is wasting time. That in fainting or death, the energy of the brain, is either diminished or lost, and that at the same time the blood recedes from the extreme vessels, are propositions which I think will never be disputed, by any person, who has ever seen another faint or die. In fact, the right ventricle of the heart has been supposed to be much more capacious than the left, but later experiments have shown that the distention of it proceeded from the blood, being forced into it, in the interim of death.

NAHUM SMITH.

Claremont, April, 1792.

HAPPINESS of an AMERICAN FARMER.

[By J. HECTOR ST. JOHN; a Farmer of Pennsylvania.]

"WHEN young I entertained some thoughts of selling my farm. I thought it afforded but a dull repetition of the same labours and pleasures. I thought the former tedious and heavy, the latter few and insipid; but when I came to consider myself as divested of my farm, I then found the world so wide, and every place so full, that I began to fear lest

there would be no room for me. My farm, my house, my barn, presented to my imagination objects from which I adduced quite new ideas; they were more forcible than before. Why should I not find myself happy, said I, where my father was before? He left me no good books it is true, he gave me no other education than the art of reading and writing; but he left

me

me a good farm and his experience ; he left me free from debts, and no kind of difficulties to struggle with.— I married, and this perfectly reconciled me to my situation ; my wife rendered my house all at once cheerful and pleasing ; it no longer appeared gloomy and solitary as before ; when I went to work in my fields I worked with more alacrity and sprightliness ; I felt that I did not work for myself alone, and this encouraged me much. My wife would often come with her knitting in her hand, and sit under the shady trees, praising the straightness of my furrows, and the docility of my horses ; this swelled my heart and made every thing light and pleasant, and I regretted that I had not married before. I felt myself happy in my new situation, and where is that station which can confer a more substantial system of felicity than that of an American farmer, possessing freedom of action, freedom of thoughts, ruled by a mode of government which requires but little from us ? I owe nothing, but a pepper corn to my country, a small tribute to my king, with loyalty and due respect ; I know no other landlord than the Lord of all land, to whom I owe the most sincere gratitude. My father left me three hundred and seventy one acres of land, forty seven of which are good timothy meadow, an excellent orchard, a good house, and a substantial barn. It is my duty to think how happy I am that he lived to build and pay for all these improvements ; what are the labours which I have to undergo, what are my fatigues when compared to his, who had every thing to do, from the first tree he felled to the finishing of his house ? Every year I kill from 1500 to 2000 weight of pork, 1200 of beef, half a dozen of good weathers in harvest : of fowls my wife has always a great stock : What can I wish more ? My negroes are tolerably faithful and healthy ; by a long series of industry and honest dealings, my father left behind him the name of a good man ; I have but to tread his paths to be happy and a good man like him. I know enough of the law to regulate my little concerns with propriety, nor do I dread its power ; these are the grand

outlines of my situation, but as I can feel much more than I am able to express, I hardly know how to proceed. When my first son was born, the whole train of my ideas were suddenly altered ; never was there a charm that acted so quickly and powerfully ; I ceased to ramble in imagination through the wide world ; my excursions since have not exceeded the bounds of my farm, and all my principal pleasures are now centered within its scanty limits : But at the same time there is not an operation belonging to it in which I do not find some food for useful reflections. This is the reason, I suppose, that when you was here, you used, in your refined style, to denominate me the farmer of feelings ; how rude must those feelings be in him who daily holds the axe or the plough ? how much more refined on the contrary those of the European, whose mind is improved by education, example, books, and by every acquired advantage ! Those feelings, however, I will delineate as well as I can, agreeably to your earnest request. When I contemplate my wife, by my fire side, while she either spins, knits, darns, or suckles our child, I cannot describe the various emotions of love, of gratitude, of conscious pride, which thrill in my heart, and often overflow in involuntary tears. I feel the necessity, the sweet pleasure of acting my part, the part of an husband and father, with an attention and propriety which may entitle me to my good fortune. It is true these pleasing images vanish with the smoke of my pipe, but though they disappear from my mind, the impression they have made on my heart is indelible. When I play with the infant, my warm imagination runs forward, and eagerly anticipates his future temper and constitution. I would willingly open the book of fate, and know in which page his destiny is delineated ; alas ! where is the father who in those moments of paternal ecstacy can delineate one half of the thoughts which dilate his heart ? I am sure I cannot ; then again I fear for the health of those who are become so dear to me, and in their sicknesses I severely pay for the joys I experienced

ed while they were well. Whenever I go abroad it is always involuntary. I never return home without feeling some pleasing emotion, which I often suppress as useless and foolish. The instant I enter on my own land, the bright idea of property, of exclusive right, of independence, exalt my mind. Precious soil, I say to myself, by what singular custom of law is it that thou wast made to constitute the riches of the freeholder? What should we American farmers be without the distinct possession of that soil? It feeds, it clothes us, from it we draw even a great exuberancy, our best meat, our richest drink, the very honey of our bees comes from this privileged spot. No wonder we should thus cherish its possession, no wonder that so many Europeans who have never been able to say that such portion of land was theirs, cross the Atlantick to realize that happiness. This formerly rude soil has been converted by my father into a pleasant farm, and in return it has established all our rights; on it is founded our rank, our freedom, our power as citizens, our importance as inhabitants of such a district. These images I must confess I always behold with pleasure, and extend them as far as my imagination can reach: For this is what may be called the true and

the only philosophy of an American farmer. Pray do not laugh in thus seeing an artless contryman tracing himself through the simple modifications of his life; remember that you have required it, therefore with candour, though with diffidence, I endeavour to follow the thread of my feelings, but I cannot tell you all. Often when I plough my low ground, I place my little boy on the chair which screws to the beam of the plough—its motion and that of the horses please him, he is perfectly happy and begins to chat. As I lean over the handle, various are the thoughts which crowd into my mind. I am now doing for him, I say, what my father formerly did for me—may God enable him to live to perform the same operations for the same purposes when I am worn out and old! I relieve his mother of some trouble while I have him with me, the odoriferous furrow exhilarates his spirits, and seems to do the child a great deal of good, for he looks more blooming since I have adopted that practice; can more pleasure, more dignity be added to that primary occupation? The father thus ploughing with his child, and to feed his family, is inferior only to the Emperour of China ploughing as an example to his kingdom.

On the REPRODUCTION of the HEADS of SNAILS.

[From the *Literary Magazine*.]

SINCE you are desirous of knowing who first discovered the reproduction of the heads of Snails, I must inform you that, according to every appearance, it was the Marquis Vincenzo Frosini, of Modena. The following letter was lately written by that nobleman to one of my correspondents in Lombardy. "From the year 1764 to 1766, when I was a student in this college, the Abbé Spallanzani, my master in natural philosophy, engaged me to make various experiments upon the reproduction of certain parts of some animals, while he employed himself in observations of the same kind, particularly with regard to worms, both aquatick and

terrestrial. Not contented with different fruitless attempts which I had made upon a number of insects, in 1766 I turned my attention and observations towards Snails. I remarked at first that they reproduced their horns; I tried to cut off part of the head, and I found that they even then continued in life. As soon as I could observe that the reproduction had begun, I gave an account of my attempt to my master, who advised me to pursue them. At the end of some months I had the satisfaction of shewing him a Snail, which had reproduced that part of the head which I had cut off; he also produced four which he had mutilated, the new heads of which were

were then beginning to appear. You see, Sir, that in this discovery I have only a small part, and that the real author of it is the Abbé Spallanzani."

The sentiments expressed in this letter display as much modesty in the author, as baseness in the person who claimed the merit of discovery. You must not however believe, that the Abbé Spallanzani has thrown all the light upon this subject, which he might have done, had he thoroughly studied the nature of animals. Of this I can give sufficient proof.

You know that we must not always consider as the head of an animal every thing which appears so externally, but only that which contains the substance of the brain, which is the universal organ, where all the sensible parts necessary for animal life end. There are indeed some animals which present organs that one would take for heads, and which however are only so in appearance. Such are all insects in the state of larva; nature has placed at the anterior extremity of their bodies a round ring in the form of a head, which they use during the time they are in that state to lay hold of and chew their food, and for that purpose this organ is armed with two kinds of pincers, in the same manner as the head of the real *Scarabus*. This ring detaches itself entirely from the animal when it is transformed into a chrysalis; and then it plainly appears that it was not a real but an apparent head, joined by nature to the physical constitution of the insect in its state of larva.— This is the case with the heads of snails. In this astonishing animal, the brain, from which all the nerves proceed, is placed in the back part of the neck, under the form of a grey ring, and the apparent head, which in the natural position of the snail, is about half an inch distant from this ring, is nothing else but a prolongation of the neck itself, in which nature has placed the organs of mastication, of sight, and of feeling.

After these principles, which are the fruits of long and diligent researches, concerning the internal structure of snails, the reproduction of the above mentioned extremity, discover-

ed by the Marquis Vincenzo Frosini, as it relates to the phenomena of reproductions, has neither that singularity nor importance which that celebrated naturalist annexes to it; since it is certain that all animals, the blood of which is cold, have more or less the property of reproducing their organized extremities, as has been long ago remarked in the salamander.— What is here spoken of is therefore an extremity, which, though to the vulgar it appears a head, is not so in the eyes of the philosophical observer. To cut off the anterior extremity of a snail is, in relation to the place of the head, the same thing as to cut off the posterior extremity, or the end of the tail of a salamander.

Let the same experiment of cutting off this apparent head be tried, when the animal has contracted itself, the brain being less distant from the extremity, and as one may say, in its place, it will be found, that it is then hurt by the mutilation, and in that case the animal, instead of reproducing the amputated part, will die in a few moments. For this reason, of an hundred snails, the heads of which unskilful hands attempt to cut off, when the animal contracts itself, there are very few who reproduce them, because in cutting off the remaining extremity, they cut off part of the brain, which really constitutes the head of the snail, and which cannot be hurt without destroying the animal; on the contrary, if the operation be performed when the apparent head is lengthened, it succeeds, and a reproduction takes place.

After these physical observations, confirmed by those of several modern naturalists and anatomists, it is evident that the discovery of the Marquis de Frosini, has remained in the hands of its author, such as it was; and that for twenty years since he first published it, he had not corrected the popular ideas, which found it on the first view striking and wonderful.

From this exposition it is evident, 1st, That in organized bodies in general, whether animal or vegetable, reproduction never takes place but in parts purely accessory, and never in those which have an immediate connection

connexion with their existence, or which are essential to life; because in cutting off the latter, the sources of their reproduction are destroyed.—
 2dly, That with regard to mixt beings, the faculty of reproduction is constantly in the inverse ratio of their perfection and sensibility; that is to say, the more complicated and organized their parts are, and the more sensation the animal has, the less means it has of reproduction. Hence it happens, that birds which are remarkably perfect, and have most exquisite sensation, never reproduce but those parts which are destitute of sensation, such as the claws, feathers, &c. and as there is little animal perfection in worms, and snails, the want of sensibility in which is supplied by muscular irritability, they have the property of reproducing even their irritable extremities, provided the

brain, which is the source of all the sensible parts, remains untouched. In short, all animals altogether simple, which consist only in a repetition of similar parts, rather irritable than sensible, reproduce themselves wholly in whatever part of the body they are cut, and revive from each of the parts, as happens in the polypus and zoophytes.

By the help of these principles, which derive reproductions from the true theory, both general and particular, one may be easily convinced, that if an animal cannot reproduce those of its parts which are immediately connected with the principle of sensation, much less will it reproduce a real head; that is to say, the organ of the brain, from which all those sensible parts proceed, that constitute the essence of animal life.

On the CHOICE of PROPER TRADES.

THERE is not a more common folly among parents, and certainly there is not one more reprehensible, than choosing improper professions for their children. To have an anxious care for the welfare of our offspring is a duty dictated to us by the feelings of nature, and sanctioned by all laws divine and human. But from the same principles we are directed to have a prudent solicitude in ordering their future stations in life. In a case, upon the determination of which the welfare of a child, both here and hereafter, so greatly depends, it highly concerns us not to make a precipitate nor a preposterous choice.

Besides consulting the abilities and the disposition of the youth, his parents should consider what lies in their power to equip him with, for the station they choose for him; and also what they will, probably, be able to leave behind, for enabling him to act in it with propriety and credit.

But, notwithstanding the truth and benefit of these cautions must strike every person of reason, we are perpetually observing parents naming professions for their children, while

mere infants, and consequently when their capacities and inclinations are entirely unknown.

Many persons having magnificent ideas of the importance attached to the learned professions, if they are blessed with sons, kindly sentence them to law, physick, or divinity, without once thinking of the great probability of their children's entertaining an aversion to those stations, when they shall be capable of judging for themselves.

I once knew an honest country farmer, who had three sons in whom he might have been happy, but for his foolish prejudice for the three grand professions, as he considered them. The eldest was accordingly brought up to the church, when he was much better adapted by nature for the plough. The second was placed clerk to an attorney, though his inclination led him to a trade: and the third, instead of going to sea agreeable to his desire, was obliged to serve his apprenticeship to a surgeon. The father reduced himself to poverty in bringing them up so much above their rank, and in supplying them with money afterwards;
 but,

but, notwithstanding all this, the eldest is at this day starving upon a paltry curacy, and is universally despised for his ignorance and sottishness: The second is a pitiful cheating pettifogger, with little practice, in a country town: And the last went surgeon in a ship to Africa, where he died of an epidemick distemper.

Innumerable instances might be produced of people's suffering the greatest misfortunes throughout life, for want of being brought up to proper occupations when first entering actively upon it. If young persons are trained to professions suitable to their genius and inclinations, we rarely observe them careless or profligate; but when they are obliged to exercise callings which are aversive to them, they are unsollicitous about thriving, and not at all emulous of making respectable figures in them.

The first thing a parent should consult, preparatory to placing out his son to a profession by which he is to support himself with credit and advantage, is his genius; and then to give him an education according to his future destination. If the youth is to be brought up to trade, he should be taught such things only as shall be serviceable to him in that line of life. Polite literature, or a liberal education, is thrown away upon such an one; rather it is an injury to him; for the time taken up in learning the Roman and Greek classics, &c. ought to be devoted to merchants' accounts, and such other branches of knowledge, for which he will have occasion every day of his life.

Educating of a youth whose future destination will require the use of no other language than his own, in the learned tongues, is an absurdity which must strike every one's observation; and yet nothing can be more common than to see lads wasting away years in learning Latin and Greek, to the neglect of every thing useful. I would only ask, what benefit scraps of Latin will be of to a shoemaker or

a taylor? And supposing that tradesman should be a most acute grammarian, and ever so excellently versed in the ancient writers of Greece and Rome, will these qualifications supply those necessary ones of being a good workman; and of being a man of punctuality and honesty?—But notwithstanding this, we may observe our grammar schools full of youths who, in a few years, will be as ignorant of Latin grammar as though they had never been initiated into it, and that because they will not have the least occasion for it.

If, indeed, we had no good books in our language, some excuse might be made for making youths acquainted with the learned languages, merely that they may hereafter be provided with the means of rational entertainment. But as we abound with original publications of every kind, and such as are not excelled by those of any age or language, there is surely a sufficient fund of information and amusement provided in our own tongue for the purpose of unbending or relieving the mind in all circumstances, and for filling up the vacant hours in a manner suited to every one's disposition.

Giving youths, therefore, a learned education, and a genteel profession, when their abilities, inclinations, and rank in life do not call for them, are customs equally ridiculous and pernicious.

No doubt these follies owe their origin to a mistaken tenderness and a foolish pride in parents; but if they would only consider that the honour and happiness of their children are much more likely to be ensured by their being educated in a plain manner, and to plain callings, than by making them *gentlemen*; they would gladly endeavour to secure for them such a comfortable situation in life, as will brighten their own days with the most delightful satisfaction, as well as of those who are so justly the objects of their most anxious concern.

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

MONTHLY REVIEW of NEW AMERICAN BOOKS.

The History of New-Hampshire. Volume III. Containing a Geographical Description of the State; with Sketches of its Natural History, Productions, Improvements, and Present State of Society and Manners, Laws and Government. By Jeremy Belknap, A. M. Printed at Boston, by Belknap & Young. Price 9s.

THIS volume completes the History of New-Hampshire. The two former are a sufficient proof of the genius, taste, impartiality and judgment of our Author. Our readers will not therefore be disappointed in the work before us. It is conducted with the same judgment, and executed with the same care, as the publication which we lately reviewed.

The First chapter describes "the situation, extent, boundaries, and divisions of New-Hampshire." The historian has been at great pains to ascertain these points. His authorities are unquestionable. And we cannot but wish for a description of all the States, derived from as pure a source, and exhibited with the same accuracy.

The "Air, Climate, and Seasons," are the subject of the second chapter. A vulgar error, respecting the north-west wind is exposed in this part of the work; and the true cause of the extreme coldness of that wind is assigned by the Author. Then follow remarks on the snows and frosts to which the country is subject, and their effects on the earth, and its productions. The reader will be entertained with these remarks. Sudden changes of the weather are frequent at this day. But two instances, recorded in this chapter, the one from heat to cold, the other from cold to heat, will astonish the curious. An unusual darkness involved this part of the country in 1780. Of this extraordinary phenomenon the writer takes notice. And if he describes it like a historian, he accounts for it like a rational philosopher. As a specimen of his taste both in description and philosophizing, we shall select this article.

From these numerous fires, (kindled for the purpose of clearing the country) arise

immense clouds of smoke, mingled with the burnt leaves of the trees, which are carried to great distances by the wind. These clouds, meeting with other vapours in the atmosphere, sometimes produce very singular appearances. The unusual darkness of the nineteenth of May, 1780, was caused by such a combination of vapours.

Fires had spread very extensively in the woods, and the westerly winds had driven the smoke over all the country. It was so thick near the horizon, for several preceding days, that the sun disappeared half an hour before its setting; and in the low grounds, it was almost suffocating. The morning of the nineteenth was cloudy, with some rain; and a black cloud appeared in the southwest from which thunder was heard. The rain water, and the surface of rivers, was covered with a foamy foam. The remains of a snow drift, which had been taken clean the preceding day, became black. Several small birds flew into the houses, and others were found dead abroad, being suffocated. About an hour before noon the clouds assumed a brassy appearance; after which their colour became a dusky grey; at one hour after noon it was necessary to light candles.

At the time of the greatest obscuration, the smoke of a chimney was observed to rise perpendicular, and then incline to the west. A thick fog, which came in from the sea, moved along the hill tops in the same direction. The place where these observations were made, was at Dover, fifteen miles distant from the sea. A light gleam was seen in the north. The extent of this darkness, was more than two hundred miles, from north to south. To the westward, it reached beyond Albany, and it was observed, by a vessel at sea, fifteen leagues eastward of Cape Anne.

The darkness varied its appearance, in some places, through the afternoon; but in the maritime parts of New-Hampshire, there was no cessation or interruption of it; and the evening presented a complete specimen of as total darkness as can be conceived. Before midnight, the vapours dispersed, and the next morning there was no appearance of them; but for several days after, clouds of smoke were seen in motion, and the burnt leaves of trees were wafted abroad by the wind.

The chapter closes with remarks on the aurora borealis. As they are short,

short, we shall introduce them in the words of the author.

The *aurora borealis* was first noticed in New Hampshire, in the year 1719. The elder people say it is much more frequent now than formerly. It sometimes appears in the form of a luminous arch, extending from east to west; but more commonly rises from a dark convexity in the north, and flashes upwards, toward the zenith. In a calm night, and in the intervals between gentle flows of wind, an attentive ear, in a retired situation, may perceive it to be accompanied with a sound. This luminous appearance has been observed in all seasons of the year, in the extremes of heat and cold, and in all the intermediate degrees. The colour of the streams is sometimes variegated, white, blue, yellow and red, the lustre of which, reflected from the snow, is an appearance highly picturesque and entertaining.

"The Face of the Country—Sea coast—Mountains—The White Mountains," occupy the 3d and 4th chapters. In this part of the work, the historian appears to great advantage. The description of the mountains of New-Hampshire, and particularly the White Mountains, is highly entertaining. From a description so beautiful it is not easy to select any passage for an extract. To the following paragraph however, we give a place in the review, not because it is superiour to the rest, but because it may be most striking to the majority of readers.

These vast and irregular heights being copiously replenished with water, exhibit a great variety of beautiful cascades; some of which fall in a perpendicular sheet or spout, others are winding and sloping, others spread and form a basin in the rock, and then gush in a cataract over its edge. A poetick fancy may find full gratification amidst these wild and rugged scenes, if its ardor be not checked by the fatigue of the approach. Almost every thing in nature, which can be supposed capable of inspiring ideas of the sublime and beautiful, is here realized. Aged mountains, stupendous elevations, rolling clouds, impending rocks, verdant woods, chrystal streams, the gentle rill, and the roaring torrent, all conspire to amaze, to soothe and to enrapture.

On the western part of these mountains is a pass, commonly called the Notch, which, in the narrowest part, measures but twenty two feet between two perpendicular rocks. From the height above it, a brook descends, and meanders through a meadow, formerly a beaver pond. It is surrounded by rocks, which, on one side are perpendicular, and on the others, rise in an angle of forty five degrees—a striking picturesque scene! This

defile was known to the Indians, who formerly led their captives through it to Canada; but it had been forgotten or neglected, till the year 1771, when two hunters passed through it, and from their report, the proprietors of lands, on the northern parts of Connecticut river, formed the plan of a road through it, to the upper Cohos, from which it is distant twenty five miles. Along the eastern side of the meadow, under the perpendicular rock, is a causeway, of large logs, sunk into the mud by rocks, blown with gunpowder, from the mountain. On this foundation, is constructed a road, which passes through the narrow defile, at the south end of the meadow, leaving a passage for the rivulet, which glides along the western side. This rivulet, is the head of the river Saco; and on the north side of the meadow, at a little distance, is another brook, which is the head of Ammonoosuck, a large branch of Connecticut river. The latitude of this place, is 44° 12' N.

The rivulet, which gives rise to Saco, descends towards the south; and at a little distance from the defile, its waters are augmented by two streams from the left, one of which descends in a trench of two feet wide, and is called the flume, from the near resemblance which it bears to an artificial flume. Over these are thrown strong bridges; and the whole construction of this road, is firm and durable; much labour has been expended upon it, and the neat proceeds of a confiscated estate, were applied, to defray the expense. In the descent, the pass widens, and the stream increases: but for eight or ten miles from the notch, the mountains on each side are so near, as to leave room only for the river and its intervals; which are not more than half a mile wide. In the course of this descent, several curious objects present themselves to view. On the side of one mountain, is a projection resembling a shelf, on which stand four large square rocks, in a form resembling as many huge folio volumes. In two or three places, at immense heights, and perfectly inaccessible, appear rocks, of a white and red hue, the surface of which is polished, like a mirror, by the constant trickling of water over them. These being exposed to the west and south, are capable, in the night, of reflecting the moon and star beams to the wondering traveller in the deep, dark valley below, and by the help of imagination, are sufficient to give rise to the fiction of carbuncles.

C H A P. V.

"Rivers and other Waters." The rivers and lakes of New-Hampshire are accurately described, and with sufficient minuteness. The *New River*, *Hookset Falls*, *Ammonoosuck Fall*, and the *Great Fall*, are entertaining articles.

The *New River* first made its appearance during

during a long rain, in October 1775. It bore down many rocks and trees, forming a scene of ruin for a long course. It has ever since been a constant stream, and where it falls into Ellis river, presents to view a noble cascade, of about one hundred feet, above which, it is divided into three streams, which issue out of the bowels of the mountain.

Hookset is about eight miles below the town of Concord; the descent of the water is not more than fifteen feet perpendicular, in thirty rods; a high rock divides the stream, and a smaller rock lies between that and the western shore. From an eminence, on the western side, there is a delightful landscape; the water above and below the fall, the verdant banks, the cultivated fields, and the distant hills in the back ground, form a picturesque scene, which relieves the eye of the traveller from the dull uniformity of a road through the woods.

Eight miles below Hookset, lies Amuskeag fall; it consists of three large pitches, one below the other, and the water is supposed to fall eighty feet, in the course of half a mile. The river here is so crooked, that the whole of the fall cannot be viewed at once; though the second pitch, which may be seen from the road, on the western side, appears truly majestic. In the middle of the upper part of the fall, is a high rocky island, on some parts of which, are several holes, of various depths, made by the circular motion of small stones, impelled by the force of the descending water.

At Walpole, is a remarkable fall, in Connecticut river, formerly known by the name of the great fall. The breadth of the river, above the fall, is twenty two rods. A large rock divides the stream into two channels, each about ninety feet wide, on the top of the shelving bank. When the water is low, the eastern channel appears crossed, by a bar of solid rock, and the whole stream falls into the western channel, where it is contracted to the breadth of sixteen feet, and flows with astonishing rapidity; but the depth of the water is not known, nor has the perpendicular height of the fall been ascertained. There are several pitches, one above another, in the length of half a mile, the largest of which, is that where the rock divides the stream. Notwithstanding the velocity of the current, the salmon pass up this fall, and are taken many miles above; but the shad proceed no farther.

In the rocks of this fall, are many cavities, like those at Amuskeag, some of which are eighteen inches wide, and from two to four feet deep. On the steep sides of the island rock, hang several arm chairs, fastened to ladders, and secured by a counterpoise, in which fishermen sit to catch salmon and shad with dipping nets.

Among the students of Natural History, James Winthrop, Esq. of

Cambridge, deserves a high rank. He had carefully observed the rivers of New-Hampshire and Vermont. And from a series of observations he deduces this conclusion.

That the descent of our rivers, is much less than European theorists have supposed to be necessary to give a current to water. In the last hundred and fifty miles of Connecticut river, it descends not more than two feet in a mile. Onion river, for forty three miles from its mouth, falls four feet in a mile, and is exceedingly rapid between the cataracts. We may reckon the shore at Quebeck, to be at the level of the sea, and two hundred miles from that part of lake Champlain, where the current begins. The difference of elevation, will be three hundred and forty two feet; or twenty inches to a mile. If we extend our comparison from Quebeck, to the top of the Green mountains, at Williamston, the elevation will be one thousand six hundred and sixty six feet, and the distance, about three hundred and twenty miles; which is five feet two inches and a half to a mile.

C H A P. VI.

Remarks on the Forest—Manner of surveying, making roads, and travelling. The three first paragraphs in this chapter are highly pleasing.

Notwithstanding the gloomy appearance of an American forest, yet a contemplative mind may find in it many subjects of entertainment. The most obvious remark, is the silence which reigns through it. In a calm day, no sound is heard but that of running water, or perhaps the chirping of a squirrel, or the squalling of a jay. Singing birds do not frequent the thick woods; but in every opening, made by the hand of cultivation, their melody is delightful.

Another thing, worthy of observation, is the aged and majestic appearance of the trees, of which the most noble is the mast pine. This tree often grows to the height of one hundred and fifty, and sometimes two hundred feet. It is straight as an arrow, and has no branches but very near the top. It is from twenty to forty inches in diameter at its base, and appears like a stately pillar, adorned with a verdant capital, in form of a cone. Interspersed among these, are the common forest trees, of various kinds, whose height is generally about sixty or eighty feet. In swamps, and near rivers, there is a thick growth of underwood, which renders travelling difficult. On high lands, it is not so troublesome; and on dry plains, it is quite inconsiderable.

Amidst these wild and rugged scenes, it is amusing to observe the luxuriant sportings of nature. Trees are seen growing on a naked rock; their roots either penetrate some of its crevices, or run over its surface, and shoot into the ground. When a tree is contiguous to a small rock, its bark will frequently

frequently inclose and cover it. Branches of different trees, but of the same species, sometimes intertwine, and even engraft themselves, so as to grow together in one. On some trees, are found large protuberant warts, capable of being formed into bowls, which are very tough and durable. On rocks, as well as on trees, we find varieties of moss; it sometimes assumes a grotesque appearance, hanging in tufts like long hair, from the branches; or inclosing the trunks; or spreading over rocks, like a carpet, and extending from one rock to another. It is observed that moss is thickest on the north sides of trees. By this mark the savages know their course in cloudy weather, and many of our hunters have learned of them, to travel without a compass.

With sufficient though not with tedious minuteness, the Author describes the manner of laying out townships, and making new roads. Under this head, it is natural that he should take notice of those dams, which are formed by the industry of the beaver.

For crossing small streams, the beaver dams are found very safe and convenient. They are about three or four feet wide at the top, which is on a level with the water above, and is always firm and solid. New roads, therefore, are frequently laid out so as to save expense, by taking advantage of the labour of that useful animal.

C H A P. VII.

"Monuments and Relicks of the Indians." This chapter will be highly valued by foreigners. In describing the antiquities of a country, writers are apt to be too minute. But this is not the fault of our historian. In very few words he has given an entertaining account of the employment and sports of the natives, of their habitations, of their mode of travelling, of their tools, of their rude attempts at sculpture, of their mode of cookery, of their articles of cultivation, of their acquaintance with the salutary, or noxious qualities of herbs, roots, and barks, and of their superstitions. On each of these articles the author has bestowed precisely the attention which they deserve. His description of the hatchet, the kettle, and the superstitions of the Indians, will be read with pleasure.

The hatchet is a hard stone, eight or ten inches in length, and three or four in breadth, of an oval form, flatted and rubbed to an edge at one end; near the other

end is a groove, in which the handle was fastened; and their process to do it was this: When the stone was prepared, they chose a very young sapling, and splitting it near the ground, they forced the hatchet into it, as far as the groove, and left nature to complete the work by the growth of the wood, so as to fill the groove and adhere firmly to the stone. They then cut off the sapling above and below, and the hatchet was fit for use.

Their kettle is nothing more than a hole, either natural or artificial, in a large stone; but their mode of boiling in it would not readily occur to a person who had seen a kettle used no other way than with a fire under it. Their fire was made by the side of the kettle, and a number of small stones were heated. The kettle being filled with water, and the food placed in it, the hot stones were put in, one after another, and by a dexterous repetition of this process, the meat or fish was boiled.

I wish it could not be said, that some of their superstitious notions have been transferred and propagated. The idea that lonely mountains and rocks are inhabited by departed spirits, and other invisible and imaginary beings, is not yet worn out. Certain charms and spells, which are supposed to be efficacious preservatives, or cures in cases of witchcraft, are still in use among the vulgar; though perhaps some of these traditions may owe their origin to the superstition of our European ancestors, descended from the remoter savages of Britain, Ireland and Germany. These notions, however pitied by some, and ridiculed by others, are still deeply engraven on the minds of many, and are maintained with an inflexibility which would do them honour if the cause were worthy of defence. So strong are these impressions, that the same persons, whose intrepidity in scenes of real danger is unquestionable, often render themselves miserable by the apprehension of evils, which exist only in their imagination.

"Forest Trees, and other vegetable productions," take up the 8th chapter. The author now enters a most important branch of his work. It is to be lamented that natural history has been no more studied in this country. A taste for it however seems to be forming. And we doubt not the work before us will call the attention to these pursuits. The Rev. Dr. Cutler of Ipswich, and Mr. Peck of Kittery, have studied nature with great ardour; and have been very successful in their inquiries. For the arrangement of the several articles in the botanical and zoological chapters, the author owns his obligations

to them. We shall not attempt to make extracts from this chapter. The whole is useful. But the account of the white pine, and sugar

maple, is particularly worthy of attention.

(To be continued.)

The B O U Q U E T.

AN unprincipled debtor being informed by his friend, that one of his creditors wished to receive the interest, as he could not obtain the principal, he replied with more wit than honesty, that it was not his interest to pay the principal, nor his principle to pay the interest.

THE celebrated Doctor Graham, whose lectures were notoriously indelicate, told a lady, that he possessed too much humanity to feed or clothe himself, by any other productions than those of the vegetable kingdom. Why, says the lady, I have long thought, that your merits demanded a hempen neckcloth.

SIR John Barber had a son, who demanded permission to travel.—Go, said the old knight, and see the world, provided it does not see you.

ALADY, rather fond of gallantry, asked the famous Montesquieu, in what happiness consisted.—Madam, retorted he, it is fruitfulness to queens, sterility to unmarried women, and deafness to all that are near you.

AN American, reading Rapin's history of England, on finding an Irishman of similar name, mentioned therein, turned hastily round to his brother, and exclaimed, "Dear Joe, our posterity came from Ireland."—I believe it, says a lady, from your manner of expression.

IT was a custom with Benjamin Lay, to visit different houses of worship. Attending on a particular day, at Christ's Church, Philadelphia, when Dr. Jenny was preaching upon the last judgment, Benjamin requested to know, How the goats were to be dis-

tinguished from the sheep?—A facetious Gentleman, to whom he applied, took him by the beard, and laconically answered—by this, Benjamin.

AFARMER who had married a rich wife, after promising another of meaner circumstances, endeavoured to palliate his conduct, to a clergyman, who told him, *it was so wrong that he did not know any thing like it.*—If you do not, I do, says Hodge, *it is similar to your leaving a poor parish for a rich one.*

ABOY, who in term time picked a pocket, fled inside the bar for protection. He was asked the reason of this strange conduct, and replied, *that in the multitude of counsellors there was safety.*

AMELTING sermon being preached in a country church, all the congregation fell a weeping, except one man, who begged to be excused, as he belonged to another parish.

AMAN was remarking that he loved sheep's heads, but his wife would not dress them. My dear, retorts madam, you have one ready dressed, that you always carry about you.

ADEPENDANT on the Duke of Buckingham, told him, that he had no other hope of a place at court, than God's good will, and his Grace's exertions. Then, says the Duke, you are in a miserable plight, for neither of us have been at court this twenty years.

AN extravagant blade, was told that he resembled the prodigal. No replies he, I never fed swine. A good reason, retorts the other, the devil would not trust you with his pigs.

SEAT

Then trust not, youth, the melting air,
The thrilling touch, refin'd embrace;
Since treachery has a form so fair,
And malice wears so sweet a face.

SONNET.—To the MOON.

BEND from thy throne, fair empress of
the night, [serene,
And as thou lookst o'er earth with eye
Marking thy shadowy paintings on the
green, [inglight,
And brightening Heaven with silver stream—
O! if in all thy course, divinely bright,
Thou seest one wretch, in felon malice
mean,
Debase the vari'd beauty of the scene;
Or one fell murderer burst the bands of
right;
Dart thro' his soul, severely bright, a ray
Whose living splendour shall his hand ar-
rest;
And to his guilty, conscious spirit say,
"Tho' thou mayst live unknown to laws
behest, [day"
And hide thy deeds from mortals and the
Yet conscience' worm shall rankle in thy
breast.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

P E A C E.

COME Peace, thou gentle guest,
Come down, and fill my breast;
Come lead my soul to rest,
And then I shall be blest.

Come, peace, thou maiden coy,
Then shall I live in joy,
No passion shall annoy,
But love my life employ.

Come sweet, reviving spring,
And on the zephyr's wing,
Sweet peace and pleasure bring,
And wake my soul to sing.

Then I'll each moment prize,
And seize it as it flies,
While constant praises rise
And greet the listening skies.

Come peace, like gentle rain,
Distil on yonder plain,
Where lath'd with torturing pain
The toiling slaves complain.

Come stop the rising groan
Of Africk's woe worn son,
Who stript of all his own,
Now pours his plaintive moan.

Come, like the morning star,
Borne on thy shining car,
Extend thy triumphs far,
And quench the flames of war.

Haste! haste the happy hour,
When, as a vernal shower
That opens the tender flower,
The world shall bless thy power.

ZURICS.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.
The EPISTOLARY KISS:
TO DELIA.

TO Delia, thee, my verse I send;
In love convey *one kiss* from me,
The fondest tribute of a friend,
Whom she perhaps, might smile to see.
Fain I would spare this tender charge,
To send what she may not receive;
Nor trust thee with a boon so large,
Which I myself should joy to give.
O could my feet outstrip the wind!
Or on the rapid tempest rise!
Soon would I leave e'en thought behind,
And bring my Delia to my eyes!
Then might I view her graceful charms,
One smile of love would make me blest;
In transport blest my eager arms,
Might press her to my raptured breast!
But why, alas! indulgent dream?
Or why thus prize those charms divine?
Why should the muse prolong the theme?
Or why believe those charms are mine?
Perhaps some Youth, more blest than I,
Is born to "win and wear" the prize:
While I am doom'd alone to sigh,
My heart in grief—in tears my eyes!
Some Youth, perhaps, whose worth and
same,
Are far beyond Leander's share:
But yet whole love is not the same,
Tho' mine be doom'd to meet despair.
But still while reason's sacred voice
Shall urge me to confess the flame;
A dawn of hope shall guide my choice,
Till love shall grow in friendship's name.
Then fly, my verse; with Delia stay,
To her my tender love declare:
To her one ardent kiss convey;
Mayhap she'll smile—nor I, despair.
ORLANDO.

C A S C A R I L L A.

An American Ballad.

THE fairest cedars of the grove,
Arise less beauteous than my love;
The pride of all our Indian youth
For valour, constancy and truth.

His eyes were bright as morning dew,
His lips the Nepal's crimson hue;
His teeth, the silver plume so white,
That wings the spotless bird of night.

For me th' unerring lance he threw,
For me the steadfast bow he drew;
Chac'd the fleet roe thro' mead and wood,
Or lur'd the tenants of the flood.

Mine was the spoil, the trophies mine,
The choicest skins my cot to line;
While for the youth a wreath I wove,
With flow'rs new gather'd from the grove.
But

But ah! those happy hours are fled,
I weep my dear *Panama* dead!
The clang of war his bottom fir'd,
He fought, was conquer'd, and expir'd.

Untomb'd, unshelter'd, lo! he lies,
No maid to close his faded eyes,
With flowers to deck his mournful bier,
Or greet his ashes with a tear.

ELEGIACK LINES.

On the death of Mr. Moses Brown.

DAPHNIS, the young, the lov'd is
dead,

And hence this universal gloom!
To day the sable herse was led,
In slow procession to the tomb.

That bosom senseless lies and cold,
Where science ever lov'd to dwell,
Speechless that tongue—which never told,
What spotless virtue dar'd not tell.

That face which ev'ry sight could please,
That form in symmetry so just,
Where dignity combin'd with ease,
Are mouldering to their primal dust.

Departed youth! oft to thy grave
Shall science from her seat repair,
And there with tears the green turf lave,
Her bosom to the rude winds bare.

There too shall virtue oft be seen,
When o'er the vale spreads twilight grey,
With tearful eye and forrowing mien,
Bent on the earth that shrouds thy clay.

Adieu, dear shade! accept these lays,
From one to whom thy mem'ry's dear,
Who knew thy virtues, and whose praise
Altho' unequal, is sincere.

The WITHERING ROSE.

The last composition of I. Cunningham.

SWEET object of the zephyr's kiss!
Come, rose, come courted to my power;
Queen of the banks! the garden's bliss!
Come and abash yon tawdry flower.

Why call us to revokele's doom?
With grief the op'ning buds reply,
Not suffer'd to extend our bloom,
Scarce born, alas! before we die.

Man having pass'd appointed years,
Ours are but days—the scene must close:
And when fate's messenger appears,
What is he but a withering rose?

DROLL EPITAPH.

HERE lies honest Ned,
Because he is dead:
Had it been his father,
We had much rather;
Had it been his mother,
Then better than t'other;
Had it been his sister,
We should not have mis'd her;

But since 'tis honest Ned,
There's no more to be said.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

*If you deem the following lines as meriting
a place in your Magazine, please to insert
them.*

The VERNAL MORN.

THE gloomy shades of night are flown,
Bright *Phœbus* gilds the morn,
And blushing from his eastern throne,
Imparts the dewy lawn.

Favonian gales on airy wings,
The taintless air perfume;
Each grove with vocal musick rings,
And nature smiles in bloom.

The silver floods glide by their banks,
And fertilize the mead;
While tender lambs in sportive pranks,
Enjoy the verdant feed.

The rusticks from their beds arise,
To till the fallow soil,
And gain by work the lawful prize,
Of unremitted toil.

Bright are the charms of early day,
When Nancy trips the plain,
And with a smile rewards the lay,
Of many a lovesick swain.

Cambridge, May 14, 1792.

A LYRICK ODE.

FROM dreams I wake to real woe,
While winds from every quarter blow,
And urge the beating rain;
I'll leave my pillow steep'd in tears,
And try to dissipate my cares,
With my sweet lyre again.

Ah! where is fancy's magick pow'r,
That us'd to charm each dreary hour,
And gild the darkest storm?
E'en in the howling of the wind,
Soft gentle murmurs she could find,
Breath'd by some airy form!

Oft has she borne me on her wing,
To climes that know eternal spring,
To sweet *Arcadian* vales;
To where the violet's fragrant breath,
Perfumes unseen the desert heath,
With aromatick gates.

To groves whose dark embrowning shades,
Skirted with ever verdant meads,
And woodbine mantling round;
With streams whose velvet margins bear,
The blushing rose, and lily fair,
Spontaneous on the ground.

But now no more her presence cheers,
Her wand no soft enchantment rears,
To sooth my heart felt pain:

How

How loud the tempest's horrid roar,
I see the wrecks on ev'ry shore,
And hear the dying strain.

My mind congenial with the gloom,
That hides fair nature's faded bloom,
Welcomes contending storms;
Sad emblems of the griefs that prey,
And waste my widowed heart away,
In retrospective forms.

DESCRIPTION of a MOHAWK CHIEF.

HERE too the Mohawk fierce, robust
and brave, [cave;
For fields of fight, forsakes the bowery
His olive spouse the various paints prepare,
Or waves in graceful braids his raven hair;
Her curious arts embellish ev'ry grace,
And add new terrors to the warrior's face;
An eagle plumage shades his sable brow,
And at his back depends the faithful bow;
The tomaw too, the swarthy warrior's pride,
Threats in his hand, or glitters at his side;
No linen folds his active limbs, compress,
Or gird his motions by the bonds of dress;
Loose to the breeze, the careless mantle
flies, [dyes;
With ribbons fring'd and gay with gorgeous
The vesture scarce the silver clasp confines;
The garnish'd sandal round his ankle shines;
And thus array'd in military show,
On fields of war he braves th' appointed foe.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

HYMN: For the ASCENSION.

SEE! the first born sons of light,
Holy Angels rob'd in white,
Hither haste from worlds above,
Borne on pinnions plum'd by love.

Why do spirits, flames of fire,
Quit the blest seraphick choir?
Why do morning stars descend?
Why in glory downward tend?

*Jesus calls—they hear--obey—
Up with him to realms of day,
Thrones, dominions, virtues rise,
Inmates of unclouded skies.

Gates of pearl expanding wide,
Oft by human nature tried,
Lock'd before, and barr'd to sin,
Let the King of Glory in.

Who is Glory's mighty King?
He that took from death his sting,
He who tasting death, subdued
Satan, foe of man--of God.

Risen Lord, ascended high,
Filling sea and earth and sky!
Most exalted, ever reign,
Till in peace, thou com'st again.

Then as *Joseph* thron'd sublime,
Be thou known the *second time*;
Known as brother, father, friend;
Hail'd by heaven and earth--Amen. L.

Vol. IV. May, 1792.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

O D E.

Written by a native of Damascus.

[Faithfully Translated.]

HALL, the banquet, 'tis divine!
Here the streams of rosy wine,
Such as friendly souls desire,
Warm the lover's am'rous fire.

Fill'd with friendship, full of mirth,
Rich libations sprinkle earth;
Crims'ning high the lucid clay,
Night reflects a rising day.

Goblets, vases, mighty bowls,
Pouring nectar o'er our souls;
Sparkle to each raptur'd eye,
Bright as zodiac's starry sky.

Ev'ry beauty, all the loves,
Trip it o'er sweet scented groves;
Mirth alone is welcome here;
Sorrow comes, and dries the tear.

Sprightly song, and dulcet sound
Freely wander wide around:
Song has charms, and musick power,
Soft to hush the tempest's hour.

Moping grief and aching care,
Instant quit their sombre air.
All is pleasure, all is mirth!
Hither come, ye sons of earth.

Yes, the dervise, here may come,
Let him make with us an home;
Soon his bosom, taught to feel,
Shall to wine and beauty yield.

C.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

O D E, to M A Y.

LAST of the vernal train,
Yet fairest of the three,
Queen of delights, to thee
I consecrate this strain,
And hail thy gentle sway,
Mild, odorif'rous, laughing May.

Bright is thy pearly eye,
From whence distills the dew,
Which to the violet blue
When thirsty, yields supply;
Or on the tulip pours,
Th' ambrosia of a thousand show'rs.

Sweet is thy balmy breath,
Which unperceiv'd perfumes,
The humble flow'r that blooms,
Amid the desert heath;
Or round the garden throws,
The fragrance of the richest rose.

Soft is thy syren tongue:
The red breast's matin lay,
That chants the livelong day;
And eve's blithe carrol sung,
In woodland notes divine,
These, beauteous queen, these songs are
thine.

G

Full

Full is thy open hand,
With all the bliss of time;
And moving on sublime,
Around a blooming land,
Thy fingers twine the wreath
Of health, on the pale brow of death.

Beneath thy airy tread,
Light o'er enamell'd plains,
Triumphal rapture reigns;
The flood of joy wide spreads;
And heaven, and earth, and sea,
Their blest orizons pay to thee.

Child of the sun's embrace!
Daughter of genial air!
Oh hear creation's prayer.
Move on with tardiest pace;
Thy chariot wheels delay;
And be the year, one month of May.

BELINDA.

The H U E and C R Y.

O YES, my good people draw near,
My story surpasses belief;
Yet deign for a moment to hear,
And assist me to catch a stray thief.

Have you chanc'd a fair damsel to meet,
Adorn'd like an angel of light,
In a robe that flow'd down to her feet,
No snow on the mountains so white?

Silver flowers bespangled her shoe,
Amber locks on her shoulders were spread,
Her waist had a girdle of blue,
And a beaver plum'd hat had her head.

Her steps an impression scarce leave;
She bounds o'er the meadow so soon;
Her smiles are like Autumn's clear eve,
And her looks as serene as his noon.

She seems to have nothing to blame,
Deceitful and meek as the dove:
But there lives not a thief of such fame,
She has pilfer'd below and above.

Her cheek has the blushes of day,
Her neck has outdone the swan's wing;
Her breath has the odours of May,
And her eye has the dew of the spring.

She has rob'd of its crimson, the rose,
She has dar'd the carnation to strip,
The bee who has plunder'd them knows,
And would fain fill his hive at her lip.

She has stol'n for her forehead so ev'n
All beauty by sea and by land,
She has all the fine azure of heav'n
In the veins of her temple and hand.

Yes, yes, she has ranfack'd above,
And beggar'd both nature and art;
She has got all we honour and love;
And from me she has pilfer'd my heart.

Bring her home, honest friend, bring her
home,
And set her down safe at my door,
Let her once my companion become,
And I swear she shall wander no more.

Bring her home, and I'll give a reward,
Whose value can never be told;
More precious than all you regard,
More in worth than a house full of gold.
A reward such as none but a dunce,
Such as none but a madman would miss;
O yes, I would give you, for once,
From the charmer you bring me a KISS.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE. LINES to the HOUSE SWALLOW.

HARMLESS tenant of the sky,
Wheeling oft before my eye,
Welcome to this humble cot,
Here be fix'd thy summer's lot.

Round my garden freely rove;
Chuse the clay which swallows love;
Here's a straw—and there's some wool;
Let thy nest be warm and full.

Thither guide thy chatt'ring mate;
Happy be your faithful state;
Share each other's pain and joy;
Nor a boy shall dare annoy.

Sons I have—but not a stone,
Ere shall cause a parent's moan;
Hurling from their peaceful nest,
Little folks by great oppress.

Harmless tenants of the sky;
Male and female hither fly;
Welcome to this humble roof,
Here, my birds, is room enough.

ALMERINE.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE. R E F L E X I O N S.

Occasioned by the sudden death of LEOPOLD.

O BSEQUIOUS, crowding of the Imperial gate,
See Leopold's war dogs attentive wait,
Th' omniscient mandate of their mighty Lord.

'Tis morn—ere even leads the sober hour
They start in thought—hurl freedom from
her tow'r, (son'd sword.

And wave o'er human right the crim-
Hush—there's a pause—mute is the mon-
arch's tongue, [ment rung.

Death's leaden knell in one short mo-
An awful pean on his chilling ear.
The voice of war—the horrid cry for Gallia's
blood

Is still; and rising desolation's starting flood
Mid other realms shall wheel its rough
career.

Fred'rick! be wise in time—know heav'n
abhors the plan [of man.
Which militates against the sanction'd rights
Nor shall the riv'n bolt its rapid course delay,
That sweeps from Catb'rine's head the dia-
dem away.

Z.
STANZAS.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.
STANZAS.

*Commemorative of the Hon. Nathaniel Pease—
late Sargeant, Esquire; late Chief Justice of
the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.*

FROM the pure font of lucid truth,
His spirit drank in days of youth,
And deep imbib'd the precious draught:
Hence, specious falsehood's wily lore,
Or artful tale by fiction wrought,
He spurn'd at once from judgment's door,
Where reason sat enthron'd with right,
And all the man was rob'd in spotless white.
Vers'd in the various wrongs—the mystick
maze,
Where base chican'ry twists a thousand ways,
From him the injur'd met with sure re-
dress:
And tho' to vice inflexibly severe,
The bursting sigh—the soft descending tear,
Announced his inmost wish—the wish to
bless.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.
HORACE, BOOK I. ODE XXXIV.
FREE TRANSLATION.

YES! it is true—in life's prime hour,
Scarce bent my knee to that dread
power,
Whose hand divides those darkling clouds,
Where wrapt in flame, the lightning shrouds.
Yes! mad by wisdom's foolish lore,
Which Epicurus taught of yore,
The path of infidels I trod,
—Too wise to own—to worship God.
Fool that I was—how vain the dream!
Come, reason, come, with noontide beam
Illume my skiffs' benighted way,
And shape her course to worlds of day.
'Tis done!—I see paternal God,
His thund'ring coursers drive abroad;
Nor waits the fiery car, a storm,
It glows mid ether's cloudless form.
Borne on the lightning's purple plume,
He pierces the Tenebian gloom;
Earth, Hell, are naked as the sky,
And Atlas trembles from on high.
Nor shall the proud on glory's throne,
Claim lasting honours for their own:
God wills—the monarch tumbles down;
And some poor beggar wears his crown.
With rapid turn the wheel runs round.
To day in rags—tomorrow crown'd:
Now perch'd on fortune's topmost nave,
And now beneath the lowest grave.

A.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.
The CELL of SOLITUDE.

DIM as the fleeting visions of the night,
A dark tower tott'ring clos'd th' ex-
tended view;

While round its spires, illum'd with feeble
light,
The flitting bat, and boding raven flew.

Rent was the hanging arch—the domes quer-
thrown;

Nor tread was heard along the distant pile,
Save when the troubled ghost with hollow
moan,

Strode slowly o'er the long resounding isle.

One only cell withstood the waste of time,
'Twas where a turret rear'd its moss clad
brow:

Gloomy it stood in falling pomp sublime,
And show'd the mould'ring wrecks around
below.

Here on her hand her drooping head reclin'd;
Wrapt in sweet musing sat the lonely
power;

Pensive she sat and heard the howling wind
Die, faintly murr'ring round her ivy'd
bower.

In graceful ringlets fell her amber hair!
Black as the raven's plumes her mantle
flow'd;

No cupids round her fan'd the sultry air;
No festive echo cheer'd her lone abode.

But the wild harp that to the blast com-
plains, [turb'd ear;

Sooth'd with melodious plaint her rap-
Deep, solemn, awful roll'd the varying
strains, [hear.

Such strains the seraphims with transport

LINES to CYNTHIA.

By Dr. Walcott.

GO zephyr and whisper the maid,
That I sigh at her cruel delay!
Go tell her the song of the shade,
Is silent while she is away.

'Twas her beauty gave life to the vale,
And fill'd ev'ry swain with delight:
'Twas her voice that enliv'n'd the gale,
'Twas her charms that gave lustre to
night.

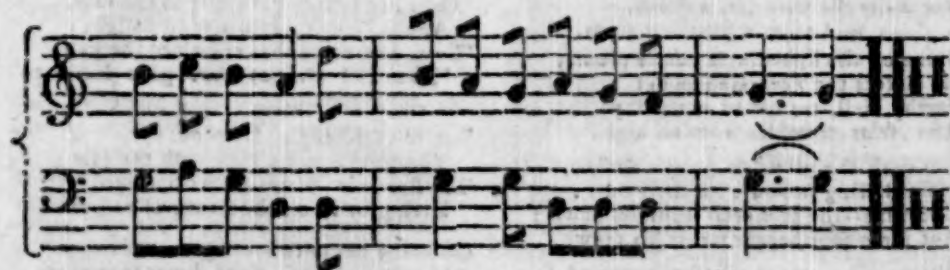
But since she is fled from our eye,
The pleasures are gone with the fair:
The streamlet moves on with a sigh,
Each grot seems the haunt of despair.

Oh bring her once more to our plain,
You'll find her where innocence roves:
The graces are all in her train,
And her cot is the seat of the loves.

On a DISAPPOINTMENT.

NO doubtful fears shall more disturb
my rest,
No anxious cares annoy my peaceful breast.
Convinc'd, all things are order'd for the
best.

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.
 The FORTUNATE ROAM. A PASTORAL.
 Set to Musick by M. F.



I.

O'er moorlands and mountains, rude, barren
 and bare,
 As wilder'd and wearied I roam,
 A gentle young shepherdess sees my despair,
 And leads me o'er lawns to her home.

II.

Yellow sheaves from rich Ceres her cottage
 had crown'd,
 Green rushes were strowed on the floor,
 Her casement sweet woodbines crept wan-
 tonly round,
 And decked the sod seat at her door.

III.

We sat ourselves down to a cooling repast,
 Fresh fruits—and she culled me the best;
 While thrown from my guard, by some
 glances she cast,
 Love slyly stole into my breast.

IV.

I told my soft wishes—she sweetly replied,
 With a look and an accent divine,
 I've rich ones rejected and great ones denied,
 But—take me, fond shepherd, I'm thine.

COLLECTION

COLLECTION OF PUBLICK ACTS, PAPERS, &c.

[Continued from page 270.]

No. XXXVII.

An ACT for the relief of certain Widows, Orphans, Invalids and other Persons.

BE it enacted by the SENATE and HOUSE of REPRESENTATIVES of the United States of America in Congress Assembled, That the Comptroller of the Treasury adjust the claims of the widows and orphans respectively, as the case may be, of the late colonel Owen Roberts, captain William White, lieutenant colonel Barnard Elliott, major Samuel Wise, major Benjamin Huger, lieutenant John Bush, and major Charles Motte, deceased, all of whom were killed or died in the service of the United States, for the seven years half-pay stipulated by the resolve of Congress of the twenty fourth day of August, one thousand seven hundred and eighty; and that the Register of the Treasury do issue his certificates accordingly.

And be it further enacted, That the Secretary of the department of war be, and he hereby is required to place on the invalid list, Timothy Mix, disabled in the late war, by the loss of his right hand, while in the service of the United States, at the rate of five dollars per month, to commence on the fourth day of February one thousand seven hundred and eighty three. That the said Secretary place on the invalid list, Abel Turney, mariner, disabled while in the service of the United States, at the rate of one dollar per month, to commence on the first day of January, one thousand seven hundred and eighty one.

And be it further enacted, That the arrears of the said pensions be paid as the laws direct in similar cases.

And be it further enacted, That the Comptroller of the Treasury be, and he hereby is required to adjust the accounts of Joseph Pannil, a lieutenant colonel in the service of the United States, as a deranged officer upon the principles of the act of the late Congress, of the third of October one thousand seven hundred and eighty, and to allow him the usual commutation of the half pay for life of a lieutenant colonel, and that the Register of the Treasury be, and he hereby is required to grant a certificate for the amount of the balance due to him. That the Comptroller adjust the account of the late brigadier general De Haas, admitting to the credit of the said account, such sums as by evidence shall appear to have been advanced for the publick service, and which have been charged by the United States to the officers who have received the same for publick service, and that the said Register do grant a certificate for the balance due on such settlement. That the said Comptroller adjust the account of

Thomas M'Intire, a captain in the service of the United States, during the late war, and allow him the usual commutation of the half pay for life of a captain, and that the said Register grant a certificate of the amount thereof accordingly.

And be it further enacted, That the Comptroller of the Treasury be, and he hereby is required to adjust the account of Francis Suzor Debevere, a surgeon's mate in the service of the United States during the late war, and who remained in captivity to the end thereof, and that the Register of the Treasury be and he hereby is required to grant a certificate for the amount which shall be found due for the services of the said Francis Suzor Debevere. That the said Comptroller adjust the account of Robert King, as a lieutenant, deranged upon the principles of the act of the late Congress, passed the twenty fourth day of November, one thousand seven hundred and seventy eight, and that the said Register grant a certificate accordingly. That the Comptroller adjust the account of Lemuel Sherman, as a sailing master of a galley on Lake Champlain, and as such taken prisoner; and that the said Register grant a certificate accordingly.

And be it further enacted, That there be granted to Nicholas Ferdinand Weiffall, who left the British service and joined the army of the United States, during the late war, one hundred acres of unappropriated land in the western territory of the United States, free of all charges, and also the sum of three hundred and thirty six dollars, out of any money appropriated to the contingent charges of government.

This act approved by the President, March 27, 1792.

No. XXXVIII.

An ACT for making farther and more effectual Provision for the Protection of the Frontiers of the United States.

BE it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress Assembled, That the battalion of artillery now in service be completed according to the establishment, and that the two regiments of infantry now in service, be completed to the number of nine hundred and sixty non commissioned officers, privates and musicians, each.

And be it further enacted, That there shall be raised for a term not exceeding three years, three additional regiments, each of which, exclusive of the commissioned officers, shall consist of nine hundred and sixty non commissioned officers, privates and musicians; and that one of the said

said regiments be organized in the following manner, that is to say, two battalions of infantry, each of which exclusively of the commissioned officers, shall consist of three hundred and twenty non commissioned officers, privates and musicians; and one squadron of light dragoons; which, exclusively of the commissioned officers, shall consist of three hundred and twenty non commissioned officers, privates and musicians; and that it shall be a condition in the enlistment of the said dragoons, to serve as dismounted dragoons, whenever they shall be ordered thereto: That the organization of the said squadron of light dragoons shall be, as follows, to wit; one major, one adjutant, one quarter master, one surgeon's mate, and four troops, each of which shall consist of one captain, one lieutenant, one cornet, four serjeants, four corporals, one farrier, one saddler, one trumpeter and sixty nine dragoons; and the President may arm the said troops, as he shall think proper.

Provided always, and be it further enacted, That it shall be lawful for the President of the United States to organize the said five regiments of infantry, and the said corps of horse and artillery, as he shall judge expedient, diminishing the number of corps, or taking from one corps and adding to another, as shall appear to him proper, so that the whole number of officers and men shall not exceed the limits above prescribed;—*Provided,* That the said three regiments shall be discharged as soon as the United States shall be at peace with the Indian tribes.

And be it further enacted, That the non commissioned officers, privates and musicians of the said three regiments, shall be enlisted for the term of three years, unless previously discharged.

And be it further enacted, That every recruit, who shall be enlisted by virtue of this act, shall receive eight dollars bounty, and that the same shall be made up to the non commissioned officers, privates and musicians now in service, who have enlisted for three years, since the passing of the act intituled "An act for regulating the military establishment of the United States."

And be it further enacted, That the commissioned officers, who shall be employed to recruit for the establishment, shall be entitled to receive, for every recruit, duly enlisted and mustered, two dollars.

And be it further enacted, That the monthly pay of the commissioned officers, non commissioned officers, privates and musicians, on the military establishment of the United States, and of the three regiments authorized by this act, shall be, in future, as follows, free of all deductions, to wit:—**GENERAL STAFF**—A major general, one hundred and sixty six dollars. A brigadier general, one hundred and four dollars. Quarter master, one hundred dollars. Adjutant, to do also the duty of inspector, seven-

ty five dollars. Chaplain, fifty dollars. Surgeon, seventy dollars. Deputy quarter master, fifty dollars. Aid de camp, in addition to his pay in the line, twenty four dollars. Brigade major, to act also as deputy inspector, in addition to his pay in the line, twenty four dollars. Principal artificer, forty dollars. Second artificer, twenty six dollars. —**REGIMENTAL**—Lieutenant colonel commandant, seventy five dollars. Major commandant of artillery, and major of dragoons, fifty five dollars. Paymaster, in addition to his pay in the line, ten dollars. Quarter master, in addition to his pay in the line, eight dollars. Adjutant, in addition to his pay in the line, ten dollars. Majors of infantry, fifty dollars. Captains, forty dollars. Lieutenants, twenty six dollars. Ensigns and cornets, twenty dollars. Surgeons, forty five dollars. Mates, thirty dollars. Serjeant majors and quarter master serjeants, seven dollars. Senior musicians, six dollars. Serjeants, six dollars. Corporals, five dollars. Privates, three dollars. Musicians four dollars. Artificers allowed to the infantry, light dragoons, and artillery, and included as privates, eight dollars. Matrons and nurses in the hospital, eight dollars.

And be it further enacted, That the rations, or money in lieu thereof, for the commissioned, non commissioned officers, privates and musicians of the additional troops herein mentioned, shall be the same, as described in the aforesaid act, intituled "An act for regulating the military establishment of the United States," and in the act passed in the third session of the first Congress, intituled "An act for raising and adding another regiment to the military establishment of the United States, and for making farther provision for the protection of the frontiers."

And be it further enacted, That the forage, to be allowed to the officers of the additional regiments authorized by this act, be the same as described by the acts before mentioned.

And be it further enacted, That the allowance of clothing for non commissioned officers and privates of the infantry of the said three regiments, shall be the same, as is by law established: That suitable clothing be provided for the cavalry, and adapted to the nature of the service, and conformed as near as may be, to the value of the clothing allowed to the infantry and artillery.

And be it further enacted, That all the commissioned, and non commissioned officers, privates and musicians of the said three regiments, shall take the same oaths, shall be governed by the same rules and regulations, and in cases of disabilities, shall receive the same compensations, as are described in the beforementioned act, intituled "An act for regulating the military establishment of the United States."

And be it further enacted, That it shall be lawful for the President of the United States,

States, to forbear to raise, or to discharge, after they shall be raised, the whole or any part of the said three additional regiments, in case events shall in his judgment render his so doing consistent with the publick safety.

And be it further enacted, That the President be, and he hereby is authorized, from time to time, to call into service, and for such periods as he may deem requisite, such number of cavalry as, in his judgment, may be necessary for the protection of the frontiers: *Provided*, That the non-commissioned officers shall not be allowed more than one dollar per day, nor the privates more than seventy five cents per day, each person finding his horse, arms and accoutrements, and at his own risque, and twenty five cents per day in lieu of rations and forage: *Provided* he furnish himself therewith.

And be it further enacted, That the President alone be, and he hereby is authorized to appoint, for the cavalry, to to be engaged, the proper commissioned officers, who shall not exceed, in number and rank, the proportion assigned to the said three regiments, and whose pay and other allowances shall not, exclusively of fifty cents per day for the use and risque of their horses, exceed those of officers of corresponding rank, in the said regiments.

And be it further enacted, That the President of the United States be authorized in case he shall deem the measure expedient, to employ such number of the Indians, and for such compensations, as he may think proper: *Provided*, The said compensations do not, in the whole, exceed twenty thousand dollars.

[This act approved by the President, March 5, 1792.]

ABSTRACT of the PROCEEDINGS of CONGRESS.

[Continued from page 273.]

LEGISLATURE of the UNION, THIRD SESSION.

Friday, February 17, 1792.

A MEMORIAL of P. L. Morel, on Indian Affairs, was read and laid on the table.

Sundry petitions were referred to the heads of Departments.

The committee of the whole on the representation bill, proceeded to fill up the blanks in the first section, annexed to the several States, viz. Newhampshire, 4; Representatives; Massachusetts, 15; Rhode island, 2; Connecticut, 7; Newyork, 11; Newjersey, 5; Pennsylvania, 14; Delaware, 1; Maryland 9; Virginia, 21; Kentucky, 2; Northcarolina, 11; Georgia 2;

An amendment moved by Mr. Murray, stating the principle of the apportionment of the representation of the several States, was adopted.

It was then moved to strike out the second section, which provides for an enumeration previous to the expiration of 10 years, which was negatived.

The committee rose and reported progress.

The house came to the following resolution. Resolved, that it be a standing order of this house, that whenever any confidential communications are received from the President of the United States, the house shall be cleared of all persons except the members and the Clerk, and so continue during the reading communications and all debates consequent thereon. Also when any member shall have any communication to make which requires secrecy, the house shall be cleared in like manner.

Monday, February 20.

Mr. Secretary Lear, informed the house, that the President had approved and signed the post office bill, &c.

The house resolved itself into a committee of the whole on the representation bill.

Motions were severally made, for filling up the blank for the ratio, with 40,000, 35,000, 34,000, and 33,000. These having all failed, the ratio of one to 30,000, was agreed to.

The committee then rose, and having reported the bill, with the amendments, the house immediately proceeded to take it into consideration.

The amendments to the first section were agreed to. The ratio of one to 30,000, for the next apportionment. The number of Representatives as follows. Newhampshire, 4; Massachusetts, 15; Vermont, 2; Connecticut, 7; Newyork 11; Newjersey, 5; Pennsylvania, 14; Delaware, 1; Maryland, 9; Virginia 21; Kentucky, 2; North Carolina, 11; Georgia, 2.

The question was then taken on agreeing with the committee, in filling up the blanks for the time of the next enumeration, with the first Monday in January 1796, and passed in the affirmative. Other amendments were agreed to.

The question was now taken on agreeing with the committee in filling up the blank in the third section with 30,000, as the ratio of Representation after the second census and passed in the affirmative.

After further amendments, the bill was ordered to be engrossed for a third reading.

The house again resolved itself into a committee

committee of the whole, on the bill providing for the settlement of the claims of persons, under particular circumstances barred by the limitations heretofore established, and having gone through the same, reported it with amendments, which the house proceeded immediately to consider.

A motion made to recommit the bill, was superseded by a motion for adjournment.

Tuesday, February 21.

Mr. Secretary Otis, informed the house, that the senate had agreed to all the amendments proposed by the house to the bill relative to the election of a President and Vice President of the United States, except the last.

This amendment was to strike out the 9th section, and to substitute a clause which provides that the double vacancy in the office of President and Vice President, shall be filled by the Secretary of State for the time being.

The Secretary also informed the House, that the Senate have chosen a committee, consisting of Messieurs Sherman, Langdon and Strong, to confer with such Committee as the house may see proper to appoint, respecting the business necessary to be acted upon previous to a recess, which they propose should commence the first Tuesday in April next.

The representation bill was brought in engrossed, the blanks filled up, and the bill passed. Ayes 34. Noes 16.

The house took the message from the senate into consideration, and concurred with them in the appointment of a committee to confer respecting a recess, and chose Messieurs Goodhue, Wadsworth, Lawrence, Sterrett, and White, on their part.

The disagreement of the senate to the last amendment of the house to the above bill was taken into consideration.

It was moved to recede from this amendment: This motion revived the former discussion of this subject. The question being put, the motion to recede was carried in the affirmative. Ayes 31, Noes 24.

The house proceeded in the consideration of the amendments to the bill providing for the settlement of the claims of certain persons, under particular circumstances, barred by the limitations heretofore established.

Other amendments were made, and the bill ordered to be engrossed for a third reading.

In Committee of the whole, on the militia bill. The first section being read, a motion to amend it, by striking out part and introducing a substitute, was made. This motion was negatived. The Committee made further progress, and then rose and reported, and the house adjourned.

Wednesday, February 22.

The house met according to adjournment, and on motion resolved, that the house do adjourn for the purpose of complimenting

the President of the United States, on the anniversary of his birth day.

After their return, the bill for the settlement of the claims of persons under particular circumstances barred by the limitations heretofore established, was read the third time and passed.

Mr. Gerry made a motion, that a committee be appointed to bring in a bill for reducing the rates of postage on newspapers, which was read and laid on the table.

Mr. Fitzsimons, from the committee to whom was referred the message of the President of February 8th, respecting some expenses which had occurred in the department of foreign affairs, for which no provision is made by law, made report, which was read and laid on the table.

The Speaker presented to the house a letter from the Secretary of State, accompanying copies of the laws which have been passed by the governor and judges of the western territory, which were laid on the table.

The house then resumed the consideration of Mrs Catharine Green's petition, and rose, without coming to any decision.

Thursday, February 23.

A report on the petitions of the tanners, respecting the exportation of bark, was read--which states that the subject is of high national importance, but for want of proper documents, Congress cannot at present, make adequate provision in the case. The committee therefore propose, that the business be referred to the next session, and that in the mean time the duties on imported manufactures of leather be enhanced.

Mr. Macon called up a resolution which he laid on the table some days since, and in substance is as follows.

"Resolved, That the Comptroller of the Treasury lay before the house, a statement of the balances, if any, due to the United States from individuals, previous to the 4th March 1789. Also a statement of the sums of public monies entrusted to various persons previous to the above period and which have not been accounted for."

It was moved to strike out Comptroller, and insert Secretary before the word Treasury, which was done.

The resolution, was then discussed in a debate of some length; a motion to refer it to a select committee was carried in the affirmative.

A message was received from the senate, with the bill making further and more effectual provisions for the defence of the Frontiers. Passed the senate with amendments.

The committee of the whole, on the resolution, respecting the indemnifying the estate of the late Major General Greene, under certain provisions, &c.

Mr. Livermore and Mr. Gerry entered into full discussion of the subject, they were in favour of adopting the resolution.

The committee rose without coming to a decision, and the house adjourned.

Friday,

Friday, February 24.

After reading several petitions, the house proceeded to the consideration of the amendments proposed by the senate, to the bill making further and more effectual provision for the defence of the frontiers--on which the galleries were cleared.

Monday, February 27.

Mr. Bourne from the committee of enrollment, reported that they had examined the bill for the election of a President and Vice President, &c. and find the same duly enrolled, whereupon Mr. Speaker signed the bill.

The house then took up for consideration the order of the day on the contested election of Anthony Wayne and General James Jackson, and the same was postponed until the second Monday in March.

Mr. Laurance, from the committee appointed on the petitions of sundry merchants of New York and Philadelphia, trading to Asia, made report in favour of the petitioners, which was read.

Tuesday, February 28.

A message was received from the senate, with amendments to the frontier bill.

A memorial from certain inhabitants of the county of Chester in the State of Pennsylvania, expressing their approbation of the excise law of the United States, was ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Murray presented an address from John Churchman, praying for a decision on his former application respecting a voyage to Baffin's Bay.

The House then proceeded to take into consideration the message of the senate, viz. the amendments to the frontier bill, and the galleries were ordered to be cleared.

After the gallery doors were opened, the house went into a committee of the whole, on the militia bill.

The first section was debated for some time, and that clause which obliges every citizen to provide himself with certain accoutrements and a musket of a certain bore, was opposed by Mr. Murray and some other members, particularly the clause requiring uniformity in the musket in the training the militia, as being in their opinion immaterial, whether a smaller gun of the size of a fowling piece, or a musket was used. In reply to this Mr. Wadsworth declared that unless a uniform musket was enforced, the bill would be of no use, and if gentlemen were determined to strike out that clause, it was high time to say a short prayer over the bill, and let it die at once.

Mr. Hillhouse put an end to the debate on this section, for the present, by recommending, that the members would pass over the filling of the blanks, until such time, as the principles of the bill were first considered.

Wednesday, February 29.

Mr. Murray moved that the house should resolve itself into a committee of the whole, to take up a motion, made by Mr.

Feb. 19. Adat. 1862.

H

Gerry for the reduction of the postage on newspapers. It passed in the negative.

Mr. Page then called up the report of the select committee on the memorial of Mr. Churchman, and the house having agreed to enter thereupon, Mr. Page, in a speech of some length advocated Mr. Churchman's cause, and moved that the house should agree to the report of the committee. After some debate, the house agreed to the report, so far as it declared the propriety of patronizing men of science, such as Mr. Churchman.

The latter part of the report was agreed to, and a committee appointed to bring in a bill to secure to authors or their assigns the copy rights of maps, charts and prints, by greater penalties than those declared in the former act.

Thursday, March 1.

Mr. Sherman, made report, what business was absolutely necessary to be completed before the rising of Congress, and what part of it might be postponed without any great inconvenience to the next session of Congress. Sixteen acts, of different kinds, were deemed to require immediate attention. Eight others left provisionally--and five bills, referred to the next session.

Mr. Bourne, Mr. Green and Mr. Morris, were appointed a committee, to consider the expediency of building a Light on Montuck point, Nassau island, in the state of New York, and if they think expedient to report a bill for that purpose.

Friday, March 2.

Mr. Gerry called up his motion, for the appointment of a committee, to bring in a bill, to reduce the rates of postage on newspapers.

The question being taken on the resolution and passed in the affirmative, a committee were appointed to bring in a bill pursuant thereto.

Mr. Findley presented a memorial from the directors of the Ohio company, which was referred to a special committee.

The house resolved itself into a committee of the whole, on the militia bill, and after some debate, rose and reported progress.

Saturday, March 3.

Mr. Goodhue, reported a bill for enrolling and licensing ships and vessels employed in the coasting trade and fisheries, and for regulating the same--which was read twice and referred to a committee of the whole house on Thursday next.

Mr. Findley presented nine petitions from the inhabitants of Chester county in the state of Pennsylvania, praying a revision of the Excise Law.

Mr. Secretary Lear delivered in the census of South Carolina, with a message from the President.

The Secretary of Treasury's report, respecting compensations to the commissioners of loans, was read and referred to a select committee.

A number of private petitions were read and variously referred. [To be continued.]

The

The GAZETTE.

SUMMARY of FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

BRITISH INDIA.

MARCH 1. Earl Cornwallis advanced with 23,000 men, to the siege of Bangalore. Tipoo relied upon a vigorous defence! But the place was surrendered almost without opposition.

March 16. In consequence of the above disagreeable intelligence, Tipoo determined to attack Lord Cornwallis. The action lasted four hours. The Nabob lost 7 or 8000. The British nearly half that number.

April 20. Lord Cornwallis being joined by 8000 cavalry and 4000 seapoys, made his dispositions for the attack of Seringapatam.

May 13. The British arrived before this city, and found Tipoo ready to receive them, in complete order of battle.

May 16. Both armies entered the lists of action. Lord Cornwallis remained master of the field; but the victory was dearly bought.

TURKEY.

We hear, that the Emperor of Morocco and his brother have had a dreadful engagement, in which the carnage on both sides was incredible. They fought with scymetars, and the two armies were nearly cut to pieces. The reigning Emperor was killed and almost all his officers. His brother finally obtained the victory and will now have indisputed possession of the diadem.

RUSSIA.

The Empress has dispatched a courier to Rome, with the following answer, to his letter, in which he complained that Avignon had been taken from him.

Her Majesty informs the Pope, that "she is deeply affected at the act of usurpation, which has torn that estate from the Holy See. An act so unlawful in itself, as surely to demand a severe punishment, as it is in no case proper that subjects should raise the standard of rebellion against their sovereign."

PRUSSIA.

The King has received a letter from the French Princes, requesting an asylum in the Margrave of Bareuth. The assembly of the district have requested his Majesty not to grant this request, as it would be dangerous to the country of Brandeburg in general.

SWEDEN.

On the 27th of January the Diet of the Kingdom was opened by his Majesty in person. The four orders were united in the grand hall. In the speech, which the Monarch pronounced, he traced, in the

rapid and showery style so peculiarly his own, the weak and distracted state in which he found the kingdom on his coming to the throne; the prompt and complete success with which he regenerated it; the happiness which the nation enjoyed under his reign for many years; the inquietude, the divisions, and spirit of party which at length troubled its welfare; the measures that he took to repair the evil; the glorious end of the foreign war; the distressing situation of the finances, which was the result of all this, and the necessity of restoring them.

The diet is composed of 118 members of the first order, 110 of the second, and 187 of the third. There were warm debates on the choice of a Secretary of the diet; And a spirit of opposition, to the royal commands, has been manifested, in the appointment of a revision of public accounts.

Our court have negotiated a peace with the Algerines for the sum of 40,000 ducats. Mr. Scoldebrand goes out as Consul General.

ITALY.

The Marquis de Grimaldi who lately died at Genoa leaves an immense property, the recapitulation of which occupies 100 folio sheets. Among other singular bequests, he has ordered to educate a piece for 20,000 masses in favour of his soul.

The Pope, in a late audience given to Prince Augustus of Britain, requested the young Prince to present his thanks to the King his father, for the indulgencies lately granted to his Catholic subjects.

The earthquakes in Calabria Ultra have been frequent and violent. Most of the wooden tenements are thrown down, and many people wounded, though few lives have been lost. A village called Case Nuovo is nearly destroyed. The people for six miles round, live in the open fields. Mount Vesuvius has opened a new mouth, on the side next to the mountain of Somma, and a copious lava runs into the valley.

GERMANICK EMPIRE.

Leopold, the Emperor, after a severe illness of 36 hours duration is no more. The violence of the disease baffled all remedies. Suspensions are strongly entertained of his having been poisoned. He was born on the 5th of May 1747, and by his Empress Maria, the Infanta of Spain, had 11 children. His eldest son, the Archduke Francis, succeeds to his father. King Francis has notified the death of his parent, to the French Princes, and assured them, that he has taken them under his protection.

The

The emigrants are assembling at Coblenz in greater numbers than ever: Those from Worms and the Netherlands are repairing to it as a place of general rendezvous. Within 15 days they are expected to amount to 14,000 infantry and 6000 cavalry. The Princes have conducted a treaty with the Prince of Hohenloe, for all the troops he can furnish. This treaty is worded as between sovereign and sovereign. The French Princes negotiating in the name of the King as captive against his will.

The new King has appointed Count Francis Kollerodo, formerly his preceptor, to be cabinet minister. The Empress of Germany, sick of the world, after witnessing the coronation of her son, retires to a monastick cell.

Several hundred workmen are employed in repairing the fortifications of Namur. That place is now become a vast magazine for all kinds of ammunition and warlike stores: one hundred pieces of heavy artillery are actually arrived. The war office at Vienna has sent orders that 20,000 troops shall immediately join the 55,000 in the Austrian low countries.

PORTUGAL.

The Queen being in a very ill state of health, has confided all publick business, to the Prince Jose de Siabra de sa, who has published the following ordinance:

The administration of publick affairs having devolved upon me by the notorious disability of our lady the Queen, and the physicians having declared that all application to publick business would be injurious to her health, yielding therefore to circumstances and unavoidable necessity, and to the will of the Queen, which has been opportunely made known, I therefore have resolved to attend in council and sign publick dispatches in her name, without making any alteration in the accustomed forms, so long as the said impediment shall last, or until she shall be pleased to order it otherwise.

All persons who pretend to speak in favour of the French revolution, are immediately seized, whether strangers or natives, and the severity of perpetual confinement allotted them.

SPAIN.

Count Florida Blanca, was a great favourite with the late King, but not so with the present, under whose reign he has however served three years. He retires with a pension equal to his salary as a minister of state, and with the title annexed to that office.

Count D' Aranda, who now fills the station, was, under the late King, Ambassador to the Court of France; he is a man eminent for his political abilities, but passed his prime, being near 80 years of age.

The cause of the Count Florida Blanca's dismissal, is founded in the opposition to the Royal wishes, who had determined to

reinstate Louis in all his former dignity. Against these measures, the Count secretly acted.

Our court has given orders for arming by sea and land, to the extent of their late armament when they expected a rupture with England. Couriers have been sent off to every seaport and commander in chief throughout the kingdom.

FRANCE.

Mr. de Noailles, the Ambassador of France, at Vienna, has communicated to the National Assembly, the determinations of the new Emperor. He declares that having adopted the system of his predecessor, he is resolved to pursue it; and that so long as France continues her internal armaments, the powers of Europe will be necessitated to copy their example for the sake of maintaining internal peace.

A number of assignat manufacturers have lately been taken up at Passy. They had already struck off 13 millions of livres. No fewer than 200 persons were engaged, all of whom will be detected.

Mr. Pothin, projector of a private bank, was admitted to the bar of the assembly, that he might explain his theoretical plan. He declared that before the 16th of April Assignats would bear a premium of 2 per cent, and offered to the nation 100,000 livres as a present.

The National Assembly after long and warm debates, have decreed that all the emigrants who shall return to the kingdom within a month after the promulgation of this decree, shall be restored to their estates and possessions, upon paying the expenses of administration and taxes for the whole year.

The Count de Estaing, is promoted to a very high command in the army, and at the same moment, holds his commission of high admiral.

The Queen has resolved to sell the greatest part of her jewels and diamonds, or rather to dispose of them at the mint for coinage. Orders have been issued by the King to collect all his gold and silver effects, lodged at the different palaces, which are to answer a similar purpose.

Mr. Rochambeau the son of the marshal, lately pronounced in the parish of Maubeuge, an eulogium on the valour and patriotism of Bernard, a private in the third regiment of cavalry, who closed a long military career in the service of his country.

Mt. Fayette as passing through Verdun, was received by the dragoons of Conde, and an immense croud of national guards under arms. The battalion of Poitou remained in garrison. The officers refused to pay their respects, and the soldiery imitated the example. Towards evening the grenadiers, fell upon the dragoons with blows. The attack became universal, each regiment flew to their arms and an irregular action commenced which lasted four hours. General La Fayette, who was informed of this unhappy

unhappy affair in the night, immediately hastened to the city, and restored tranquillity, although the one party had thrown up a breast work, and the other were firing by platoons, upon the enemy. Various accounts from different parts of the kingdom, exhibit a melancholy picture of feuds and contentions, which must eventually terminate in a civil war.

A great council of war, has been held at the Thuilleries. Mr. de Rochambeau voted for defensive war; Mr. Luckner for offensive war; and Mr. la Fayette for a due medium of both.

The dismissal and retention of the ministers, in several of the great departments, has been the source of great uneasiness between the King and the National Assembly. It is probable, that interested partisans foment these trivial causes of discontent, on purpose to favour the aristocrats in their nefarious plans.

The King has appointed Mr. Garnier to be minister of justice, in the room of Mr. Duport de Tetre; Mr. Roland de Plazier, minister of the interior, in the room of Mr. Cahea de Griville, and Mr. Claviere, minister of the contribution in the room of Mr. Taibé. These new ministers are all members of the Jacobin club.

The course of exchange has risen ten per cent. in favour of France; and the value of assignats in the same proportion.

GREAT BRITAIN.

A minister who will come forward as Mr. Pitt did, and state that in consequence of the revenue exceeding the expenditure, that he was enabled to repeal certain taxes which affected the poor, speaks a language which is clearly understood.

It is hoped that the failure of one of the first houses in London for nearly 800,000*l.* will stop the career of speculation in articles necessary for the support of some of our principal manufactures.

The West India merchants have voted a present of a sword, value 5*l.*20*s.* to Captain Samuel Hood of the navy, for saving, at the hazard of his own life, while on the West India station, the lives of three seamen, who were floating on a raft at sea.

The Phoenix Frigate, upon the East India station, after an action of some length, has captured the Resolue French Frigate. The cause of this naval combat, originated from the British captain's suspicions, that two merchantmen under the French convoy, had powder on board, for the use of our Asiatick fleet.

Dr. Willis has been sent for to Portugal, in the hope of recovering her Majesty to reason. He writes, that her obliquity, he is afraid has brought on a decline; but her mental faculties will soon be restored.

Some curious people in the North of England have stated the probability of making sugar from the birch tree, the juice of which is more copious, and sweeter, than that of the American maple.

Upon accurate survey, made since new year, the new buildings which have been constructed round London, are no less than 70,000 in ten years.

Should success attend the efforts to civilize Africa, it will open 50 millions of people to the view of humanity, who may furnish raw materials to a great part of the globe, and take their manufactures in exchange.

Mrs. O. Donnel, who for six years had been in a state of outrageous madness, lately sprang from a cliff into the sea, and fortunately being taken up, has recovered the perfect use of her reason.

The body of methodists at Manchester, have instituted a society called the Stranger's Friend. Their avowed intentions are to wipe the tear of sorrow from the poor man's eye. This is the very soul of religion; any mode of faith without it, is only a skeleton.

Messieurs Bosby and company, vinegar merchants, London, have upwards of 3000 casks, ranged in one quarter of their works for making vinegar, each of which is valued at 5*l.*8*s.* Their largest butt is 23 feet high, 8½ feet round, and contains 36,799 gallons.

Cook's distillery for spirits, employs 70 men, pays a duty of 5*l.*250*s.* per week; consumes every day 130 quarters of corn; and they have pens for 3500 hogs which are generally fowl.

Thrale's porter brewery, in one room has four store casks containing each above 1500 barrels. His stock is valued at 500,000*l.* His engines for pumping, &c. are moved by one great wheel, to which 8 horses are annexed; and changed every hour, in consequence of the severe labour.

A final award has been made of the claims against Spain. The Spanish commissioner admits his court, to be indebted in the sum of 130,000 dollars, to the sufferers at Nootka sound.

Ireland has received a very sensible impression from the revolution in France.—Volunteer associations are forming on a wider basis than those which have been patronized by the Earl of Charlemont. Parochial municipalities are talked of—country conclaves—provincial conventions and a general assembly at Dublin. This aspect of affairs is not a little alarming; and requires the most consummate wisdom to meet it with fortitude.

Cure for the bite of a Mad Dog.

1st. When any person is injured, either earth, dust, or tobacco should be immediately applied to the wound.

2^{dly}. The wound must be well cleaned with vinegar; then mix vinegar with butter, that is not salted, which must be warmed and applied constantly to the wound, until it be healed, but in case it should not heal up within the space of eight or nine days, apply a plaster of ceruse to it; or perhaps English sticking plaster may prove effectual.

3^{dly}.

gally. The patient should take internally three times a day, a tea cup full of vinegar, mixed with a little butter not salted: But for children, one or two spoonfuls of the mixture will be sufficient: And this must be continued a fortnight at least.

4thly. Letting blood is only necessary in plethorick bodies, or whenever the fright causes bad symptoms: All other operations as also the bath are unnecessary. From the beginning no other diet is allowed than vegetables. The mind must be kept temperate as possible, from passion, or heavy corporeal motions. Strong beer and liquors are pernicious, and ought to be avoided a long time after the recovery.

BRITISH WEST INDIES

Excessive rains, attended by uncommon inundations from the mountains, have done

much damage to the town of Basseterre St. Kitts. Many houses were swept off into the sea, and some lives unfortunately lost. The roads are much broken up, and the bridges damaged.

FRENCH WEST INDIES.

The latest accounts from Hispaniola, are replete with disagreeable intelligence. The advantages obtained by the whites in one battle, are generally counterbalanced by adverse fortune elsewhere. Depredations, murder, and flames, seems to have marked this colony for their own.

BRITISH AMERICA.

All the ships of war on the Halifax station have been ordered for Jamaica, to watch the motions of a revolution spirit, in the blacks, which it is feared will be caught from their French neighbours.

DOMESTICK CHRONICLE.

GEORGIA.

BY recent intelligence from the Creek nation, it is supposed that they will commence hostilities, against the United States. Five towns of the Cherokees have determined to join them, although the principal chief of their tribe, is very averse thereto.

The celebrated Bowles has been decoyed on board a Spanish government cutter, and is now confined in the castle at St. Augustine, from whence he will be escorted to Spain.

General M'Gillivray has wrote to Mr. Seagrove; that he will be at the Rock landing, the beginning of May, with about 3000 Creeks, in order to confirm the treaty and run the lines, which were settled by treaty.

The grand jury for Wilkes' county, in their presentment, say, "We are happy to find morality and good order has so much prevailed, that there is no publick grievance, or prevailing inconvenience, that comes within our knowledge."

Some other presentments in the same State, speak a very different language, and find grievances of various natures both publick and private.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

Very heavy rains have fallen in the upper parts of this State, and the freshets occasioned thereby have swept away bridges, negro huts, &c. The circuit court for Pinckney district, could not be attended otherways than in boats, consequent whereupon, the crier adjourned the same, by proclamation.

The rapidity of the current at Congree, having dislodged a quantity of earth, from an Indian barrow, or repository of the dead, left disclosed to view a variety of urns, rude images of beasts and birds, wampum, bows, arrows, and stone battle axes.

VIRGINIA.

Tuesday the 1st of May, was celebrated by the sons of St. Tammany, or the Colum-

bian order. The society assembled at the great wigwam, provided for that purpose, at the bloody run spring, where a severe battle was once fought between Bacon and the Indians. Upwards of 150 people partook of a handsome and elegant repast. The dinner was honoured with his Excellency the Governor, several of the Council and many of the most respectable citizens.

The same day, the clergy and lay deputies from the different parishes of this State, belonging to the episcopal societies met in the capitol, when the Rev. Mr. Davis read prayers, and the Rev. Mr. Jarrett preached a sermon suitable to the occasion.

Last week, a negro woman, in the county of James' City was delivered of a very extraordinary child. It had two heads and necks, four arms, four legs, and thighs, and every other part distinct for two male children except the body which was entire. There were, only the appearance, of two teats, and one navel, but as large as two fine children. It was conjectured there were only one set of lungs and bowels. Measure over the hip, one foot.

MARYLAND.

Mr. Michael Kryder has arrived at Baltimore with 100 barrels of flour, which he brought from his mill, near the standing stone on Juniata and down that river to Sutsquehanna, whose course he pursued till he arrived at Havre de Grace, where he reloaded his flour and arrived safe at this port, having performed the whole voyage from Juniata to Baltimore in 5 days. His flour passed for superfine, and was sold immediately at the highest cash price. The merchants presented Mr. Kryder with 100 dollars, as a premium for the risk he ran, in attempting the navigation of the Sutsquehanna.

PENNSYLVANIA.

The Governor of this State has laid the corner stone of the President's house in ninth

ninth Street; upon it the following motto is inscribed. This corner stone was laid on the 10th day of May 1792. The State of Pennsylvania out of debt.—Thomas Mifflin, Governour.

It is confidently said, that dispatches have been received from the Westward, just at the expiration of the present session, which announce the basis of a lasting peace, between the United States, and the late hostile Indians.

His Excellency the President, attended by Mr. Lear, has set out upon a journey for the Southward: But proposes to return by the 10th of June.

The statue of Dr. Franklin, presented by William Bingham, Esq. is erect in figure, one arm resting on a pile of books, and the right hand holding a scepter reversed, an emblem of Franklin's anti-monarchical principles. The left hand holds a scroll. The figure is clad in a Roman toga, and is admirably wrought out of a solid block of pure white marble. The likeness is well preserved, the head being a copy of the famous Houdon's.

The judges of the Supreme Federal Court, have refused to act in their legislative capacities, on the claims of invalids; but signified their readiness to accomplish said business, as commissioners.

Robert Morris, Esq. has engaged a person, who has had the principal lead in the British canals, to come over to America. After his arrival which is daily expected, the works will go on with spirit.

By various accounts received from different parts of the frontiers, the Indians have commenced their hostile operations, slain a large number of cattle, wounded many persons, killed not a few and taken several prisoners.

The committee of Congress appointed to examine into the causes of the failure of the late expedition against the Indians, have reported, that there is not a shadow of crimination against General St. Clair. The fault appears principally to lay at the door of the contractor and commissary general.

NEW JERSEY.

The directors of the society for establishing useful manufactures, in this State, have made the following report. "That the sum of 50,000 Dollars, appropriated by the Board, at their meeting in January last, for the purpose of procuring the necessary articles from Europe, has been remitted, and the several articles ordered, may be expected to arrive in June or July.

That the sum of 5000 Dollars has been appropriated for the pay of workmen and other contingent expenses, by which means, the several branches of machinery are in great forwardness.

That the sum of 10,000 dollars which the board appropriated for procuring workmen and materials, under the direction of the Governour, has been paid to him for that

purpose, and that he has given assurances that the society may rest satisfied in the security, as well as the faithful application of this fund. That a further sum of 63,000 dollars has been invested in the deferred stock of the United States, which stock is entered in the name of the society, in the books of John Cochran, commissioner of loans in the State of Newyork.

And that finally a special meeting is to be holden, at Newark, on the 15th of May, for the purpose of fixing upon the permanent seat of the said factory."

NEW YORK.

The legislature of this State have granted £1500 for the library, £200 for the chemical apparatus, £1000 for a wall round the college; and £750 for five years annually for the salaries of additional professors.

A number of riotous persons lately assembled before the door of the prison, and threatened violence to some great folks confined for debt. They were happily dispersed by the intervention of the peace officers, and matters now remain quiet.

A daring design was formed by the labourers who made the vaults of the branch bank of the United States, at Newyork, to rob the chests of the same: But on the day preceding the night in which it was to be put in execution, one of the gang made a discovery of the plot, and happily frustrated the scheme.

The late failures, in consequence of extravagant speculation, are estimated at three millions of dollars.

CONNECTICUT.

A very melancholy accident happened at Goshen. The pot ash works owned by Mr. Stanley, had by accident taken fire on the roof. A Mr. Votis, who was employed in the pot ash, ascended to extinguish it; but while in the execution of it, the rafter which supported him, gave way, and he being directly over one of the kettles, was immersed in the boiling element which was contained in it; he was extricated as soon as possible, but so scalded, as to survive only a few hours.

On Thursday night last, a house was burnt in Franklin. The fire was occasioned by the snuff of a candle, inconsiderately thrown on some swinging tow, which instantly spread, and so rapid were the flames, that several men who were sitting at supper had not time to save their hats.

The following melancholy accident took place at Litchfield a few days since. Mr. David Stoddard being at work in his saw mill with another man repairing the crank, the man supposing Mr. Stoddard out of danger, hoisted the gate; but unhappily the motion of the wheel threw him from a scaffold on the crank which caught him by his legs, and killed him instantly.

VERMONT.

A young son of Mr. Hawley's was found dead, hanging between the boards of a fence,

ence, in Arlington township. What renders the accident peculiarly affecting, is, that he was an only son.

The store of Mr. Boyle and company at Fairhaven was set on fire in the night of the 2d instant, by some evil minded person. Happily the flames were subdued by the vigilance of the inhabitants, before they reached a quantity of powder which otherwise would have spread general devastation.

MASSACHUSETTS.

We learn that the Quarter Master General of this State, agreeable to an act of the legislature, has employed Col. Revere, to cast 16 brass field pieces for the use of the Commonwealth.

A clock has been finished by an ingenious artist, at Roxbury, of no more than the common height and size of an eight day clock, which will go a year with once winding up.

The Federal Court was opened at Boston, for the May circuit with the usual solemnities. They have granted Capt. John Manley, the first sea officer, who attacked the British upon that element, the sum of £150 as a compensation, and £9 per month for life.

The building a bridge across Merrimack river, at Deer Island, is an undertaking which reflects honour on the enterprising spirit of the inhabitants of Newbury. An association is also forming in that town, for rendering the river Merrimack navigable with boats and rafts, from the divisional line of Massachusetts and New Hampshire, to the Ocean.

Joseph Blake, jun. Esq. is appointed to deliver the Boston town oration on the 4th of July.

The body of a new born infant was lately discovered in one of the tan pits belonging to Mr. Calse of Boston. It was jammed up the shoe of a spout, and a piece of board nailed over it. The coroners, discovering that its skull was fractured, brought in their verdict, wilful murder against persons unknown.

The Vice President of the United States, and the family of the Secretary at War, will spend their summer, at Braintree and Dorchester.

APPOINTMENTS.

In the Army of the United States.

Major General.—Anthony Wayne, of Georgia, vice Arthur St. Clair, resigned April 7, 1792.

Brigadiers General.—Daniel Morgan, Virginia; Marinus Willer, New York; John Brooke, Massachusetts; James Wilkinson, Kenebeck.

Adjutant General.—Winthrop Sargeant, Western Territory

Quarter Master General.—James O'Hara, Pennsylvania.

Deputy do.—John Belli, Kentucky.

ORDAINED.

Marshfield, Rev. Joseph Butterfield.

Harvard, Rev. William Emmerfon. Installed.—Taunton, Rev. John Foster.

MARRIAGES.

MASSACHUSETTS.—*Boston*, Mr. Stephen Bruce, to Mrs. Rebecca Blake; Capt. John Davison, to Miss Abigail Cowell; Mr. Charles Clements, to Mrs. Lydia Rich; Mr. Caleb Loring, to Miss Polly Selfry; Mr. John S. Lillie, to Miss Sally Andrews; Henry S. Langdon, Esq., to Miss Nancy Eustis; Mr. Dudley Walker, to Miss Eleonora Clark; Mr. Christopher Beals, to Miss Mary Downs; Mr. Joshua Nash, to Miss Mary Stone; Mr. John Hatchway, to Miss Hannah Tate; Mr. Daniel Adams to Miss Abdell.—*Attleborough*, Mr. Newton Mann, to Miss Abigail Maxcy.—*Charlestown*, Mr. Azariah Childs, to Miss Ruthy Larkin.—*Easton*, Mr. Samuel Pierce, to Miss Polly Lathrop.—*Gloucester*, John Rowe, Esq. to Miss Esther Rogers.—*Greenfield*, Mr. William W. Woolfy, to Miss Eliza Dwight.—*Hanover*, Mr. William A. Hunt, to Miss Charlotte Mellen.—*Norton*, Mr. Elijah Wiswall, to Miss Nancy Verey.—*Newburyport*, Mr. John Bartlett, to Miss Jane Carr.—*Portland*, Mr. James Kettle, to Miss Polly Quincy.—*Pittsfield*, Mr. James Orton, to Miss Electa Graves.—*Raynham*, Rev. Elijah Leonard, to Miss Mary Fobes.—*Reading*, Mr. Eliab Stone, to Miss Nancy Upton.—*Salem*, Mr. Isaac Very, to Miss Peggy Tucker; Capt. John Mackay, to Miss Boyd.—*Taunton*, Mr. Daniel Farington, to Miss Polly Wild.

VERMONT.—Mr. Robert Morse, to Miss Charity Williams.

RHODEISLAND.—Dr. Walter Clarke Gardiner, to Miss Eliza Wickham; Capt. John Lyon, to Miss Lydia Reed; Mr. Benjamin Waterman, to Miss Rhoda Mathewson; Mr. Nathan Spenser, to Miss Ruth Anthony.

CONNECTICUT.—Capt. Amasa Jones, to Miss Cynthia Jones; Mr. Paul Little, to Miss Polly Osgood.

NEWYORK.—Dr. R. Henderson, to Miss Maria Journeay; Mr. Hugh Maglone, to Miss Polly White; Capt. Jonathan Kowland, to Miss Cornelia Warner; Mr. Robert Giles, to Miss Margery Woolfy; Mr. Willet Hicks, to Miss Mary Mattack; Mr. Thomas Ross, to Miss Anna Lions.

PENNSYLVANIA.—Mr. Archibald McCall, to Miss Elizabeth Cadwallader; Mr. Samuel Ringgold, to Miss Maria Cadwallader; George Johnson, Esq. to Miss Van Doren; Mr. Samuel Blodget, to Miss Rebecca Smith.

NEWJERSEY.—Mr. Methusela Baldwin, to Miss Jane Higgins.

MARYLAND.—Col. Thomas Gift, to Miss Penelope Dye Cockey; Capt. John Kelly, to Miss Qynn; Mr. John Underwood, to Miss Elizabeth Davis.

DEATHS.

MASSACHUSETTS.—*Boston*, Miss Mary Daken, 24; Mrs. Elizabeth Hancock; Mr. Nicholas Cheruy; Mr. Thomas Spriggs,

Spriggs; Mr. James Kinney; Mrs. Ann Bright; Mrs. Abigail Butterfield; Mrs. Susannah Burley, 28; Miss Hannah Moses. —*Berwick*, Mr. Benjamin Cotton, 36. —*Brookline*, Miss Sally Champney, 11. —*Chatham*, Mr. Henry Spaulding, 88. —*Charlestown*, Mrs. Catharine Leathers, 62. —*Dorchester*, Col. David Field, 81. —*Falmouth*, Mrs. Tabetha Bayley, 74. —*Fitchburg*, Mr. Thomas Corodie, 72. —*Foxborough*, Mr. Stephen Petresco, 47. —*Great Barrington*, Capt. Aaron Sheldon, 30. —*Glovesfer*, Capt. William D'Olliver; Capt. Philemon Haskell, 43. —*Holliston*, Mrs. Greenwood, 105. —*Hubardston*, Mr. William Mavan, 85. —*Hingham*, Capt. Mark Clark. —*Leicester*, Mr. Nathaniel Potter, 53; Mr. Joseph Sylvester, 30; Mrs. Rebecca Worsten, 50. —*Long Meadow*, Mrs. Deborah Burt. —*Newton*, Mrs. Abigail Wilton, 82; Lieut. Josiah Greenwood, 83. —*Northfield*, Seth Field, Esq. 80. —*Newburyport*, Mr. Eleazer Johnson, 75; Mr. John Hebert. —*Peterborough*, Mr. Samuel Abbot, 31. —*Petersham*, Mr. John Crockett, 95. —*Portland*, Mrs. Riggs; Mr. Ebenezer Cobb; Mr. William Cox; Mr. Bragdon. —*Plymouth*, Mrs. Hannah Sampson, 72. —*Swansey*, Mr. James Brown, 73. —*Salem*, Mr. James Wyman. —*Weymouth*, Deacon Thomas Russell, 72. —*Worcester*, Mrs.

Harrington. —*Medford*, Mr. Josiah Thompson, 66. —*Brookfield*, Mr. Isaac Upham, 78. —*RHODE ISLAND*. —*Mrs. Sarah Rowland*; Mrs. Maxwell, 42; Miss Patience Burr; Mrs. Rosa Arnold, 27; Mr. Stephen Kilton, 62; Mrs. Hannah Babcock; Mr. Hall Mason.

CONNECTICUT. —*Mrs. Mary Olcott*, 61; Mr. Louia Bragelange, 35; Rev. John Lewis; Mr. Jesse Edgecumb, 47; Mr. Nehemiah B. Cooke; Mr. Alexander M. Dougall, 40; Mrs. Woodworth, 100; Capt. John Riggs, 83; Capt. Ebenezer Baldwin, 80; Capt. Zebulon Wheeler, 84.

NEW YORK. —*Mr. James Leslie*, 72; Mr. John Armstrong, 40; Henry Vanderburg; Mr. Eleazer Miller.

PENNSYLVANIA. —*Mr. John Hardware*; Mr. George Renaldson; James Cunningham, Esq. 61; Dr. Henry Stuber, 24; Col. Percifer Frazer; Mr. William Blair; Mr. John Rodgers.

MARYLAND. —*Mr. George Sewall* Douglas, 72; Rev. Thomas Thornton, 76; Mr. Benjamin Crockett.

NEW JERSEY. —*Hon. John Imlay*, 73.

SOUTH CAROLINA. —*Mrs. Henrietta Rutledge*; James Johnstone, Esq. 59.

VERMONT. —*Miss Sarah Peak*; Mrs. Elizabeth Hoifington.

METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS, for MAY, 1792.

D.	Barometer.			Thermometer.			Daily Mean.	Wind.	Weather.
	7 A.M.	1 P.M.	9 P.M.	7 A.M.	1 P.M.	9 P.M.			
1	29 02	29 89	29 89	50	63	54 5	55 8	NW. W.	Fair.
2	88	85	88	53	62	53	59	NW. E.	Fair, Cloudy.
3	77	62	61	45	42	42	43	SE. E.	Rain, Stormy.
4	55	57	58	43 5	49 5	42	45	N. NE.	Cloudy.
5	65	68	68	49 5	59	46	49 8	N. NE. E.	Cloudy, Hazy.
6	70	71	75	49	61	48	52 7	E. W.	Fog. Cl. Fair.
7	77	79	84	52	71	54	59	W. NW.	Fair.
8	85	80	88	51	66	52 5	56 5	NW. E.	Fair, Cloudy.
9	89	89	80	60	66	57	57 7	NW. E.	Fair.
10	75	74	83	60	76	62 5	65 5	SW. W. NW.	Cloudy, Fair.
11	86	76	66	60 5	71	63 5	65	S. E. S.	Fair.
12	70	72	68	67	90	61 5	72 8	SW. E.	Hazy, Rain.
13	63	56	58	57	74	66	65 7	E. SE. SW.	Fog. Fair.
14	75	86	93	58 5	66	60 5	61	NW.	Fair.
15	89	90	82	59 5	64	65 5	63	W. SW.	Fair, Hazy.
16	80	67	55	52 5	47	40	46 5	NE.	Rain.
17	60	65	75	40 5	52	47	46 5	NE. E.	Cloudy.
18	32	84	97	49 5	59	46 5	51 7	NE. W.	Cloudy, Fair.
19	30 05	30 06	30 04	47	65	56	56	W.	Fair.
20	02	29 92	29 88	54 5	70	56	62 2	SW.	Cl. Fair. Rai.
21	29 89	30 04	97	54 5	63	50 5	56	NW.	Fair.
22	30 04	30 04	99	56	75	57 5	62 8	NW. W.	Hazy, Fair.
23	29 99	30 00	97	62	70	61 5	64 5	W. SE. S.	Fair.
24	00	29 92	82	61 5	85	70 5	71 7	SW.	Fair.
25	80	77	60	66	85	71 5	74 2	SW.	Fair.
26	70	71	66	69	91	61 5	73 8	SW.	Cloudy, Fair.
27	59	56	55	60	95	54	53	NW. NE.	Rain, Cloudy.
28	69	77	80	52	65	60 5	59 2	NW.	Fair.
29	82	90	84	57	80	67	68	W. SW.	Fair.
30	86	82	82	68	89 5	76 5	78	SW. W.	Fair.
31	84	85	79	78 5	93	76	82 5	SW. W.	Fair.

Mean of the Month, 60. 4.